McKean County Miner

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McKEAN SOLDIERS WHO GAVE LIVES IN WORLD WAR

Following is the first complete list, or as nearly complete as the Council of National defense is able to make, of those who died in the service of their country during the world war. The names of those from Co. C. and Co. E. 112th Regt. 28th Div. published two weeks ago are appended to make the list complete in this issue of the MINER. The men in those companies were residents of Bradford, Kane, Smethport, Lewis Run, Hamilton, Wetmore, Foster and Bradford townships. In nearly every death notice the residence is given. The MINER wishes to extend especial thanks to Guy McCoy of the Council of National Defense and Clinton V. Clark late of Co. C. 112th Regt., for valuable aid in preparing this list for publication:

ANNIN TOWNSHIP

Greg E. Green, Port Allegany, R. F. D. 1, aged 31. Killed in action in France, October 31, 1918. Mother lives in Annin township.

BRADFORD

Walter Earl Cheeseman, aged 24, died of bronchial pneumonia while with the army of occupation in Coblenz, Germany, Feb. 2 1919. Wife lives in Akron, Ohio; sister in Bradford.

Arthur Edward Cooney, age 31, severely wounded in action in France, Oct. 30; died Nov. 2 1918. Parents live in Bradford.

Arthur Jacob Duggan, aged 28. He was in the Chemical Warfare Service and died in France March 2, 1919, [illegible] of death unknown. He was a sergeant.

Sergeant Edmond P. Freeman, age 2[illegible], died of bronchial pneumonia Sept. 30, 1918, at Camp Merritt, N. J. Parents live in Bradford.

Harmon Dunn Hall, age 24. Enlisted in the Foreign Legion at Laon France in October, 1914. Killed in action June 15, 1915. Probably the second man from the county to be killed in the war. His cousin Wm. E. Bissell resides in Bradford.

Frank L. Keefe, age 25, died of bronchial pneumonia in France Oct. 1, 1918. Parents live in Bradford.

Sergeant Frederick Harold Mack, age 33. Died from wounds received in action in hospital in France. Details not available. Mother lives in Bradford.

[illegible] Sam Rupert age 31 was one of the first Bradford soldiers to die in service. His death was caused by pneumonia in France July [illegible] 1918, a [illegible] after joining [illegible] country. [illegible] was drowned [illegible] at [illegible] was [illegible]

[illegible] age 28 [illegible] Tacoma [illegible] His mother, [illegible] Wy[illegible] Mrs. C. W. Freeman of this place was [illegible]

Clarence L. Schrag[illegible], age 2[illegible], died in France of wounds received in action. Parents live in Bradford.

William Bateman died at the embarkation hospital at Hoboken, cause and date not available.

James John Carlson, age 20, died from wounds received in action in France, October 5, 1918. Parents live in Bradford. He was in the Marine Corps.

Charles E. Coartright of the Canadian E. F. killed in France. Further details unknown.

Charles W. Hoadley, killed in action August 25, 1918. Further details unknown.

Miss Stella Knapp, Red Cross Nurse died at Camp Holabird, N. Y. after few days illness with pneumonia, aged 27. Parents live in Bradford.

Frederick Lingenfelsher, killed. No further details.

[illegible] killed by the bursting of a shrapnel shell in the Argonne Woods Sept. 27, 1918. Mother lives in Bradford.

Lieutenant K. C. Morrow, killed while giving an exhibition flight over city of Detroit. Date not given. Was raised in Bradford where family reside.

Frederick W. O'Donnell, killed. No further details.

Corporal Milo Pettit, aged 23, died at Camp Lee in October, 1918, after a brief illness of influenza. Buried in Bradford where wife resides.

Corporal Waldo A. Race, aged 22 years, died at Camp Devens, Mass., of pneumonia. Date not given. Parents live in Manchester Depot, Vermont. Has relatives in Bradford.

Curtis Vaugn, died. No data available.

CERES TOWNSHIP

William F. Dunn of Barden Brook, drowned at sea near Haiti, May 21, 1918. No further details.

ELDRED BOROUGH

Myron D. Burns, age 18, died of wounds received near Fossoy, France, July 15, 1918. He was cited for extraordinary bravery and in the engagement in which he received fatal wounds, killed eight of the enemy with his rifle and bayonet. He crawled about for two days before being picked up and taken to the hospital where his death occurred. Mother lives in Eldred.

FOSTER TOWNSHIP

John G. Killin, died of pneumonia, Nov. 23, 1918. Parents live at Rew.

Donald W. McCool, age 22, died of pneumonia, October 19, 1918, at Camp Greenleaf Ga. Wife and parents live at Rew.

James B. Passmore, age 29, died of pneumonia in France, Oct. 13, 1918. Mother lives at Rew.

HAMILTON TOWNSHIP

Gust Egnes Nyberg died at Vancouver Barracks, Wash., of pneumonia. Date not given. Burial was at Wetmore where three brothers survive.

HAMLIN TOWNSHIP

John Franklin Carr, age 23, died of pneumonia at Fort Bliss, Texas, Dec. 16, 1918. He was a nephew of Enos Carr of Alexandria, Va., who formely resided in Smethport.

Sergeant Walter Peter Johnson, age 21, killed in action in France, August 15, 1918. Mother lives in Mt. Jewett.

Corporal William James Joy, age 21, died of pneumonia in France, Oct. 25, 1918. He was in the antiaircraft service. Parents live at Hazelhurst.

Arthur Joseph Marks, age 25, killed in action in France July 30, 1918. Parents reside near Kasson.

Sergeant Winfield S. Tucker, age 19, died of influenza at Fort Worth, Texas, Oct. 10, 1918. Father lives at Hazelhurst.

(continued next week.)

Deaths in Company C., Bradford.

Private Arhtur Brace, age 20 years, died in Bradford hospital disease. Saw service on Mexican border.

George P. Dewey, M. G. Co., died of wounds received during an air raid near St. [illegible], France, Sept. 6 1918. Died in hospital next day.

Alfred E. Elmore, died of pneumonia at Camp Hancock, Nov. 24, 1918. Burial was in Wilcox where family reside.

Private John W. Hill died of wounds received in action August 23 1918. Died Sept. 9. Previous [illegible] Bradford [illegible]

Private Robert Paul [illegible] Chateau Thierry. Date of death July 15. Family reside in Bradford.

[illegible] wounded [illegible] August 17 [illegible] wounded [illegible] influenza Oct. 23 1918. Promoted [illegible] Family reside in Bradford.

Private Burt McKune, M. G. Co., killed in action July 15, 1918 at Chateau Thierry. Was 30 years of age, lived in Bradford.

Private Nate T. Nesselson killed in action, August 11, 1918, at Fismes, France. Recommended for D. S. C. by Capt. Roy R. Kruchbaum but messenger was wounded and message was never delivered. Age 24, family lives in Bradford.

John W. Owens, age 28, killed in action near Chateau Thierry. Enlisted in Bradford September, 1917.

Corporal Harry John O'Brien [illegible] at Officers' training school in France [illegible] been decorated for bravery [illegible] of disease Nov. 24, 1918. 19 years [illegible] family lives in Bradford.

Private Ernest Clifton Redd[illegible] to [illegible] killed in action [illegible] Battle of Fismes, France, August [illegible] 1918. Family reside at Sawyer City. He was well known in Smethport.

Lieut. John C. Roach, aged 28, killed in action Oct. 15, 1918 at [illegible] France. Was made sergeant on [illegible] Mexican border and had same [illegible] reaching France. Was cited for bravery and sent to officers' training school where he earned a commission. Parents reside at Bellevue, Pa.

Corporal Warren Daniel Shaw, age 19, died of wounds received in action in September, 1918. Saw service on the Mexican border. Family lives in Bradford, R. F. D. 2.

Private Stephen Rudolph Sankner, age 25, died of wounds received in action Sept. 6, 1918. Date of death Oct. 7. Parents live at Lewis Run.

Private Bert Seamon, killed in action in France, no details available.

Private William Wesley Sincerny, aged 19, killed in action in France, August 1918. Family lives in Bradford.

Private Norman D. Stuchel age 24 shot through head by shrapnel, July 26, 1918, somewhere in "no mans land" France. Family live at Sawyer City.

Deaths in Company E., Kane.

Sergeant Edwin C. Adams, age 36 died of wounds received in action. Date of death July 15, 1918. Sergeant Adams received fifteen wounds from bursting of a shrapnel shell, July 14. He was formerly a regular army sergeant. Mother and sister reside at Cohocton, N. Y.

Private Walter Laberne Baker, age 19, died Sept. 28, 1918 from wounds received in action. Served through Marne offensive from Chateau Thierry to Fisme, believed to have received fatal wound in Argonne. Family live at Kane.

Corporal Francis Edward McEnteer, age 27, killed Sept 27, in the Argonne. Parents live at Kane.

Lieut. Raymond Nicolas, aged 25, was promoted from private to sergeant before going overseas, in France promoted to second Lieutenant. No details as to date and cause of death.

Corporal Elsworth Lanning, age 20 died of pneumonia Oct. 2, 1918. Mother lives at Kane.

Private Lee Edward Pearman, age 21, officially reported as killed Sept. 30, 1918. On day he was killed the 112th Regt. was participating in Meuse offensive, having position of honor in center of line. Family live at Kane.

Edward Charles Schwerfager, age 24 killed in action, October 1918.

Private Edgar Wainwright, age 23 killed in action, date not available.

Private Harold Oscar Hallberg, age 21, promoted to corporal in France, killed July 25, 1918, no other details given. Family live at Kane.

Corporal Arvid Larson, aged 28, killed in action August 9, 1918 while crossing the Vesle river in France. Family lives in Kane.

Private Cash Sam Lopus, age 23, killed in action July 26, 1918. Relatives scattered.

Corporal James L. Uber, age 29, died, Oct. 8, 1918. No further details. Parents resides on Kinzua road.

Private Lee Alfred Hanks age 20, killed in action Oct. 7, 1918. Family live at Burrows, Pa. He was killed in the Argonne.

Private Collins D. Thomas, age 21, killed instantly July 25, 1918, near Chateau Thierry. His mother and sisters reside in Smethport.

Private Otis E. Lacore, Kane, killed in action in France. Further data not available.

HERE AND THERE

Miss Marie Malon is visiting relatives in Olean this week.

Misses Marie McGoylrik and Mary O'Connors were Norwich visitors Sunday.

Mrs. Herman Goodyear and daughter Helen and Mrs. Ed. Hill of Coryville were shopping here on Monday.

Miss Katherine Fay of Crosby was a week end guest of her father Michael Fay and family.

Clara Oviatt of Olean was a guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Oviatt over Sunday.

Roy and Lewis Thomas of the U. S. S. Von Steuben have been spending a short furlough with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Thomas of Burbanks.

Mark Peasely of Emporium was a Sunday guest of Miss Ethelyn Reynolds.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Arthurs were guests of friends in Hazelhurst over Sunday.

NOTICE

On account of the Firemans Convention in Port Allegany I will not be in Smethport Wednesday May 28. Smethport people coming to Port Allegany for the convention are welcome to use my office for headquarters. Will look after any packages or wraps you don't want to carry around. Am in Smethport every Wednesday and I am glad to adjust your glasses free of charge.

E. J. REZNOR

Office at Grand Central Hotel parlors. adv21w1

D. Gale, Information Bureau, Coryville, Pa., Pennsylvania railroad. adv. 20 w 2 XXX.

CHARLES F. FULMER

The funeral of Charles F. Fulmer, whose death occurred at his home, 704 South avenue Plainfield, N. J., last Tuesday morning following a brief illness from acute indigestion, was held at the family residence, yesterday afternoon. It was in charge of Rev. H. St. George Burrill, pastor of Holy Cross church and burial was in Hillside cemetry. There were numerous floral offerings.

The pall-bearers were Brooks Carson, J. F. W. Bamberger, Anthony Martell, W. W. Wilson, Andrew Krog and Lewis Skillman.

Mr. Fulmer came to Plainfield thirty-five years ago from McKean county, Pa., where he was born in 1861. He was originally a machinist by trade and became an expert in this line. He opened a jobbing shop on Sycamore street where for many years he designed and built pieces of machinery not generally met with in the ordinary run of mechanics. Lately he had devoted much of his time to perfecting motors, conducting his experiments and performing the work at a shop on South avenue and his home address, at which he had lived since 1894.

Being of an inventive turn of mind Mr. Fulmer was continually perfecting the first crude results of an idea. One of his original ventures was a "horseless carriage" and the self-moving vehicle he devised through the use of electric batteries and an old buggy are still remembered by Plainfielders. In this effort he was assisted by William Rumble of Central avenue, and they might have developed a valuable invention but for the introduction of gasoline motors as used in automobiles of today.

Another invention Mr. Fulmer worked on was a scenic railway for pleasure parks. The first he constructed was erected on the Depew lot on Watchung avenue and afforded amusement for a large part of the town's juvenile population while he was conducting his experiments. Motorcycles also came in for Mr. Fulmer's attention when they were first manufactured and he built several improved models himself that sold very readily.

Mr. Fulmer's only lodge affiliation was with Plainfield Council Royal Arcanum. Beside his wife, he leaves two daughters, Mrs. James Barr, of New Brunswick and Mrs. Curtis Beeman of Roselle Park and one son, C. Allen Fulmer of Dayton, O.

JOHN L. SMITH DEAD

Not for a long time has a death caused such a shock in St. Marys as the passing away of John L. Smith at his home at 350 So. St. Marys street, and when the word spread that this estimable citizen had departed this life Sunday evening at 11 o'clock, death being caused by a complication of diseases. Mr. Smith's death was very sudden and [illegible] friends.

Mr. Smith was born in St. Marys on October [illegible] 1861 and was [illegible] Mrs. George Smith, both deceased. He received his education in [illegible] schools and followed different vocations until about [illegible] years ago [illegible] in the [illegible] business [illegible] which he conducted for 22 years. Four years ago he disposed of the stores and good will of that well known hosiery and with his family [illegible] St. Marys where he built [illegible] home, which he occupied at the time of his death. For the past year or so he held the position of steward at the Moose Club and by his geniality enjoyed the high esteem of all the members.

On November 28, 1893 he was joined in marriage to Miss Elizabeth Miller, of this place and to this happy union five children were born, Mr. Smith's death being the first break in the happy family circle.

The deceased is survived by his wife, three daughters, Elaine, Esther, [illegible] two sons, [illegible] and Robert [illegible] at home, five sisters, Mrs. J. [illegible] of [illegible] N. Y.; Mrs. John Welch of Oil City, Mrs. M. J. Wei[illegible] Theresia Smith [illegible] and Mrs. Oscar Probst, of this city; two brothers, Joseph, of Oil City, and [illegible] of St. Marys [illegible]

MEMORIAL DAY FLOWERS

Potted plants and cut flowers for Memorial Day. Nice assortment at adv21w1 BRASTED'S

ATTENTION

Shampooing, scalp treatment, hyrovacu facial massage and manicuring. Call or phone 35M. Alberta Sturdvelat adv14w4

REPUBLICAN CONGRESS IN SESSION

The Sixty-Sixth or reconstruction Congress called into session by President Wilson from Paris convened at noon Monday and Republican majorities in the Senate and House oranized both bodies.

Representative Gillett of Massachuetts was elected Speaker of the House over Representative Champ Clark of Missouri, Democratic candidate and former Speaker by a vote of 227 to 172.

Senator Cummins of Iowa, the Republican candidate, was chosen president protempore of the Senate over Senator Pittman of Nevada, Democrat. 47 to 42. Several Democrats were absent but all Republicans were in their seats, two withholding their votes.

The Republicans of both bodies also elected full slates of other officers and thus for the first time since 1911, returned to control of the American National Legislature.

President Wilson Tuesday called upon the 66th Congress to amend or to repeal the war time prohibition measure insofar as it applies to wines and beers.

In his message—the first that he has not delivered in person since taking up the reins of government—the President asserted his belief that the demobilization of the army had progressed to such an extent that it would be entirely safe to remove the ban upon the manufacture and sale of wines and beers. He plainly indicated that had he the authority he would take the necessary action himself; but lacking it, he urged the Congress to act.

The President also urged:

1—Adoption of the equal suffrage amendment.

2—Certain revision of the tariff laws.

3—Repeal of the so-called luxury taxes and continued high levies on incomes, excess profits and estates.

4—Legislation to safeguard the public interest before the telephone and telegraph systems are turned back to private ownership.

5—Laws to facilitate American enterprise in foreign trade.

6—Assistance for returning soldiers in finding jobs for which they are fitted.

MEMORIAL DAY PROGRAM FOR SMETHPORT

In case inclement weather, the [illegible] will be held at the [illegible]

PARADE

The parade will form on West Main street in front of the court house at 1:30 p. m. and the route will be down Main to Mechanic street to Bank street to Nelson street to cemetery; returning to Nelson street to Main and disband in front of court house.

EXERCISES AT CEMETERY

Music .... Band
Invocation .... Rev. W. E. VanDyke
Post Exercises ..... Post 347, G. A. R.
Music .... Male Chorus
Reading—Lincoln's Gettysburg
Address ....Guy B. Mayo
Music .... Band
Oration .... Rev. Arthur Gregson
Music .... Male Chorus
America .... Band and Audience
Benediction ... Rev. Guy L. Margeson
Strewing of Flowers

OFFICERS

President of the Day, E. Gordon Potter
Marshall .... P. S. Crossman
Orator .... Rev. Arthur Gregson

COMMITTEE

Executive—C. C. Choate, Thos. H. Morrison, G. B. Mayo.
Music—Dr. H. L. McCoy
Flowers—Daughters of The American Revolution, Travelers' Club.
Cemetery—Smethport, R. C. Sasser; Keating, H. L. Burlingame; Colegrove, C. A. Anderson; Farmers Valley, Fred Brockham, Leon Curtis.
[illegible]—H. H. Redfield, J. Clayton Backus, R. E. Burdick.
March Committee—Paul Denning, William Nellis, Frank Fay, Ervin McCarthy.

SURVIVING MEMBERS

Asa Champlin
H. L. Burlingame
E. R. Mayo
Geo. W. Irons
J. C. Cunningham
Emil Thamm
H. M. Choate
Geo. W. King
A. W. Colegrove

LETTER FROM ROY THOMAS

April 29, 1919.

Dear Ones At Home:

Am starting a letter now at sea as I haven't anything to do for awhile but sit tight and wait for the ship to reach France, am surely having the life of Reilly.

I saw Edna and Tony in New York city twice while we were there and it certainly seemed good to see them again but I hope to be with them for good before many months.

We have had fine weather so far this trip, just like being tied to the dock at Hoboken only can't go ashore, but it it to early to remark yet as we have one thousand miles to go yet and thru the Bay of Biscay at that and that is considered the roughest piece of water on the Atlantic.

Well this is another day so I will add a little more to my letter. We had church this morning and are going to have it again this afternoon, we always have church twice on Sunday. Chicken, mashed potatoes, gravy, cake and ice cream for dinner today. Not so bad was it.

I was up on deck this morning heaving the medicine ball, punching the bag and then we started to play ball but that didn't last long as we throwed the ball over the side and the last I saw of it was going toward New York, guess it will reach there before I do.

Monday—Today is another nice day with the sun shining bright and it makes me want to go home and go fishing but I am just about fifteen hundred miles away from there now and still going.

I haven't a thing to do today except to put in my time, most of the time I read. Claire has got it pretty hard going over he has to stand watches, four on and eight off over the money as we have five million dollars it makes fifteen million we have taken over in the last three trips.

Tuesday—another nice day and the ocean is just a mill pond, I never saw it so calm. Have been doing a little painting today but I am done now, Our Post Office looks like a palace. We expect to reach Brest Thursday if the weather keeps good.

Wednesday—Another sunshiny day. It is a half holiday for the crew and you can see them lying all over the deck reading. We have had pretty good food today, beans, bananas, bread, butter and coffee for breakfast soup, steak, potatoes gravy, cake with lemon sauce for dinner and I don't know what we will have for supper [illegible] We don't get in until Friday they say and I had [illegible]

Thursday [illegible] and it [illegible] could [illegible] some [illegible] and [illegible] another Ship that will have [illegible] time we get back to the States. We are due back the [illegible] and I may possibly be home for [illegible] I am not sure until I get back.

I suppose Father has most of his crops in or ready to put in. I wish I was there to help him out, no doubt Homer is helping him or is working some place now. There is a rumor going around the ship that the reserves are all going to be paid off some time in June but it sounds too good to be true.

Well I will close this time hopeing to have a letter waiting for me when I get back to the States.

Roy.

FOR SALE

A practically new sewing machine and fumed oak desk. Must be sold at once. Mrs. Albert Jacob, 102 East Main street. adv. 21 w 1

LOST

In Smethport borough or on road to Pennsylvania station on Monday, May 19, a kit of auto tools in cloth case. If finder will notify Mr. Kessler, phones 151 and 159, he will call and identify same. adv21w1

FLOWERS AND PLANTS

Will have nice line of cut flowers and potted plants for Memorial Day. Better see about your order today. adv21w1 BRASTED'S

Musical Authority Places Stamp of Approval on Centenary Trombone Choir of M. E. Celebration

A [illegible] of [illegible] tion at Columbus, O., June [illegible] to July [illegible]. At first this musical [illegible] organization was not taken seriously by musical authorities. Investigation, however, stilled all criticisms and turned doubt into enthusiasm. The picture shows Dr. Edgar Stillman Kelley of Western College for Women, Oxford, O., composer of "New England Symphony," "Pilgrim's Progress" and other orchestral compositions of world fame, congratulating [illegible] a bandmaster [illegible] revelation [illegible] the work of the trombone choir. "Not [illegible] since the days of Berlioz, has the trombone spoken so wonderfully," he says. Between Mr. Hellstedt and Mr. Sutphen stands H. B. Dickson, organizing secretary of the Centenary Celebration, who is the father of the trombone choir idea and who had faith in it, before the musicians themselves.

WHY COLUMBUS WAS MADE CENTENARY CITY

Has Largest Percentage of Methodists in the World.

What brought the Methodist Centenary Celebration to Columbus, June 20 to July 13, is the question in the minds of a great many Methodists and non-Methodists throughout the United States and elsewhere.

When H. B. Dickson was chosen organizing director of the celebration by the joint commission of the Methodist Church South and the Methodist Church North, he immediately set about to find the most suitable place for the greatest event of its kind ever held—a city which could take care of the 250,000 persons who would come to this gathering, and one which was so located that it could be most easily reached by the people most concerned.

Mr. Dickson made a tour of a number of the principal cities of the United States, including Washington, Baltimore, Cincinnati, St. Louis, Kansas City and others of that class. He came back by way of Detroit, where he received instructions to go over the same territory again, stopping at cities that had not been visited before. On the way Mr. Dickson stopped at Indianapolis. Indianapolis tried to interest him by showing him the Indiana State fair grounds. This gave Mr. Dickson an idea, but he was not satisfied. Previously he had not considered the possibility of utilizing buildings such as constitute the equipment of a state fair grounds.

Next he came to Columbus, where he found the state exposition grounds, and he was captivated at once. "There is nothing like these accommodations anywhere in the United States," he said. But this was not enough to persuade the combined board of dignitaries of the two churches most interested. Then it was up to him to get an argument that would convince the bishops, district superintendents and others in authority in the churches.

Mr. Dickson began to draw circles around the cities of any size in the United States, to find out where the Methodists were to be found. In this way he discovered that there were more Methodist churches with 1,000 members and over in the city of Columbus than in any other city in the world. He also found that there were 100,000 Methodists living within two hours' ride of the city of Columbus, and more than 1,000,000 within a three-hour ride of the city; 3,000,000 Methodists within an over-night's ride of the city.

With reference to the Methodist Church South, it was found that there was no city the size of Columbus, even including Baltimore, Washington and Cincinnati, within an equally convenient railroad distance to as large a proportion of their membership as Columbus.

These facts laid before the joint Centenary commission settled all arguments and determined definitely on Columbus as the site for the Methodist Centenary Celebration in June and July.

AGED MINISTER LIKES TO GO AUTOMOBILING

Will Attend Methodist Centenary Celebration June 20-July 13.

REV. ALBERT VOGEL.

Aged Minister to Attend Methodist Centenary Celebration.

Rev. Albert Vogel of Gennette, Pa., at the age of 102 is praying every day that his life may be spared to enable him to be present at the Methodist Centenary celebration which will be in Columbus, O., from June 20 to July 13.

[illegible] the ministry before the age of 25, he has occupied the pulpit for more than [illegible] years. In the early sixties he was pastor in Bucyrus, where he established lifelong friends. When 100 years old he visited that city, the event being the laying of the cornerstone of the Methodist church.

The centenarian has a keen sense of humor and believes in practicing some of the health rules as set forth by Dr. Charles Barker, the national health expert. Vogel looks like a man of 60 and his hearing and sight are unimpaired. His step, too, in spite of his old age, is firm and steady. All of these things he attributes largely to long walks and early rising.

SHOULD REGISTER EARLY

Visitors to Methodist Centenary to Be Well Cared For.

The one plea of H. B. Dickson, organizing secretary of the Methodist Centenary to Methodists North, South, East and West, is that visitors register early. The registration fee is $5 for an individual, or $10 for a family, including all members under 21. Registration covers admission to the exposition grounds each day of the celebration at Columbus, June 20 to July 13, and it also secures the services of the Methodist Celebration housing committee.

"There is no use mincing matters," says Mr. Dickson. "Those who register earliest will get the best services and best accommodations. We are trying to provide for an eleventh hour rush, but it is never so satisfactory to work under those conditions as when people take matters in their hands early enough to get good attention."

EXHIBITS FROM EVERY CLIME

All Countries to Be Represented at Methodist Centenary.

BUILDINGS BEING ERECTED

Art, Medical and Educational Exhibits at the Celebration at Columbus to Be Held June 20 to July 13, Will Reveal the Progress of Christianity the World Over—All Nations Will Mingle at Exposition Grounds.

The visitor who comes to the Methodist Centenary celebration at Columbus, June 20 to July 13, will find himself transplanted to a large park of more than 100 acres, which has cost the state of Ohio millions of dollars to develop, with an immense oval in front of which is an amphitheater [illegible]

[illegible] buildings, [illegible] every part of the world. [illegible] under personal direction of men who have just returned from the countries represented are now in construction. Later, natives will begin to arrive, bringing their strange customs, costumes and industries. A true picture of the lives of these people is the aim of the directors of the Centenary.

A miniature Ganges river actually flowing through the India building is the center of queer heathen religious customs. Here will be found the Hindu temple, Mohammedan mosque and sacred monkey temple, filled with chattering monkeys. Here, too, the sacred pigeons will be fed every day, amid much ceremony, and a fakir on his bed of spikes proves to less stoical observers that his soul is above the trivial sufferings of this world.

An Indian bazaar, overflowing with silks, wrought metals, idols and flower shops, occupies a large part of the India building. Public letter writer, sweetmeat seller, teeth-cleaner, beggars and curio seller mingle with the crowds of sightseers.

Indian village scenes and an Indian marriage procession, with the bridegroom riding an elephant, are included in the plans of Dr. Lewis E. Linzell of India, who is in Columbus to direct this building for the Centenary.

In an immense Kaffir kraal, containing five full sized huts and a cattle inclosure, 60 Ethiopians will be found working at various typical industries, as a part of the African exhibit. The desert life of northern Africa, with Bedouin tents and Moorish town, is pictured in another section of the African building. This exhibit is directed by J. T. C. Blackmore of Algeria, who is also directing a reproduction of early Roman civilization in the same building.

Another part of the African building is devoted to Roosevelt and Rainey motion pictures, episodes from the life of Dr. David Livingstone, lion hunts and Kaffir dances, the Uganda railway and African mission scenes. Other sections of Africa are fully represented in the large building which is under the direction of Dr. E. H. Richards of Oberlin.

The high gray walls of a Kwang city confront the visitor at the entrance to the Chinese building. At the left is a farm scene; inside the walls are the principal exhibits, including a large Chinese restaurant, open to the public; curio shop, money exchange, Confucian temple, typical Chinese homes, and a Methodist church such as is found in the Celestial republic.

Art, medical and educational exhibits revealing the progress of Christianity in that country form a part of the plans of Dr. John M. Gowdy of Fuchau, who with Y. C. Yong of the Chinese legation in Washington is directing the building.

Devastated France and Belgium are realistically reproduced in the European section, under the direction of Dr. E. M. Tipple, who has recently returned from abroad. The reproduction of a ruined French cathedral which seats 500 people will be used for lectures and pictures. Through the shell-shattered walls are seen the plains of Lombardy and ravaged Belgium.

Separate sections dealing with Russia, Scandinavia and the Balkans occupy a large share of the European building. Dr. G. B. Winton, Dr. W. H. Teeter and S. A. Neblett are in charge of South American, Cuban and Mexican sections.

A Japanese garden, with wishing bridge, lily pond, pergola and pavilion, is being built for the Japan building by a Japanese expert gardener. A gold mining scene and the famous Hiroshima kindergarten will also be reproduced in this section. Dr. E. R. Bull, formerly of Tokyo, is in charge of the Japan building. Exhibits from Korea under Dr. W. H. Cram of Nashville, Tenn.; from the Philippines under Dr. Harry Farmer of New York, and from Malaysia under Dr. J. R. Denyes of Pittsburgh, will be held in the same building.

Two large administration buildings are devoted to scenes and exhibits from every corner of North America, under the direction of Dr. Ralph E. Diffendorfer of New York. Alaskan and Pueblo Indians, mountaineers, New York shopkeepers and California Japs will be found working at their various industries, and living in widely contrasting environments. A typical southern plantation scene and a Mexican village will be picturesque features of the building. The purpose of these exhibits is to emphasize the work of the church in the diversified sections of United States and Canada.

A machinery hall, containing 40,000 feet, will be filled with photographs, charts, books and miscellaneous exhibits from all countries represented in the exposition.

"WITH ALLENBY IN PALESTINE"

Sacred Views Also to Be Shown at Methodist Celebration.

Photographs by Lowell Thomas, Fam[illegible]

[illegible]

Would you like to hover over the pyramids and cross in a few minutes the country over which the Israelites wandered for 40 years?

Would you like to stand in the cave of Machpelah, before the tombs of Abraham, of Isaac, of Jacob, of Rebeccah, of Rachel, where only three Christians have ever stood?

Would you like to go "nose-diving" over Bethlehem at the rate of 150 miles an hour?

Would you like to see Allenby's soldiers capture Jerusalem and Jericho and Christian sentries guarding the Mount of Olives and the Garden of Gethsemane?

The opportunity to do all these will be presented at the Methodist

LOWELL THOMAS.

Lecturer and Writer Who Will Tell of His Wonderful Adventures In the Holy Land With the English Army Under General Allenby.

Centenary Celebration at Columbus, O., June 20 to July 13, in the Lowell Thomas travelogue, "With Allenby in Palestine." For in this story, illustrated by amazing motion pictures and still photographs, the first authentic eye witness account by a fully accredited observer of this dazzling campaign will be given.

They show the great military operation from its beginning to its end, when the Turk had been driven out of the Holy Land and Allenby stood astride the Berlin-Bagdad railroad at Aleppo, ending the Mittel-Europa scheme of the kaiser and the pan-Germans forever.

But they show more than that. They show all the sacred places of which Christians have heard since their childhood. They show how the places look today and how the people of Palestine are actually living. They show almost everything that one would care to see or know of Palestine—certainly more than any ordinary traveler could see in half a dozen visits to that country.

These travelogues have obtained the unanimous indorsement of the clergy of New York city. They will appear at Columbus during the entire time of the great Methodist celebration.

HAVE ODD CAMPING PLACE.

How would you enjoy living in the horse exhibit building at the exposition grounds, chaperoned by hideous Chinese idols by Kali, the Goddess of Murder, and numerous other deities more powerful than they are beautiful? That is what a dozen young women from New York and New Jersey are doing at Columbus, O., where the Methodist Centenary celebration will be held June 20 to July 13.

"Don't think for a moment that we are not having a fine time," said one of the young women. "Our quarters upstairs are quite cozy. We even have a piano, and it is like a [illegible] us to be camping [illegible] the work of [illegible] all these [illegible] is fascinat[illegible]

Monster Religious Pageant Feature of Methodist Centenary Celebration

ON the exposition grounds at Columbus, O., daily between June 20 and July 13 there will be produced, on a scale without precedent in this country, a program of pageantry which will require for its housing the coliseum, seating 8,000 people, a specially constructed mission playhouse, half a score of exhibit buildings, a great oval in front of an amphitheater designed to seat 50,000 people and calling for the services of 30,000 trained participants, already being drilled by hundreds of skilled instructors under the supervision of recognized authorities in missionary, dramatic and musical fields.

The Centenary Pageantry will be presented in six distinct divisions. The schedule includes:

1. A splendid production of the Columbus Centenary Pageant, "The Wayfarer," to be staged in the Coliseum six

DR. J. E. CROWTHER.

Assistant Director of the Methodist Centenary Celebration.

performances each week, every evening except Sunday.

2. A mammoth patriotic pageant, on the great oval, probably July 4.

3. An impressive pageant of Prophecy, bringing together in massed array all participants in the service activities of the celebration. This processional will be held in the open.

4. The Children's Pageant, which will be given effective out-of-door setting in that it is to be staged on the lake front in the Centenary grounds with a background of natural greenery, with trees and shrubs.

5. The Demonstration Pageantry, given daily in the several exhibit buildings.

6. Native Life Plays in the Mission playhouse.

Interest on the part of the general public centers primarily in the Columbus Centenary Pageant, "The Wayfarer," which has been written and will be produced by Dr. J. E. Crowther of Seattle, assistant director of the celebration.

Realizing that the celebration would attract many thousands who could carry away a great spiritual message if it was presented in striking manner, he designed the pageant, "The Wayfarer," as more than an entertainment or a spectacle, and combined impressive religious drama with a high-class musical setting to show that throughout the ages religion has triumphed over seemingly insurmountable opposition.

"The theme of my pageant? One word will give it to you—Emmanuel 'God is with us,'" says the author-producer. "There are two leading characters in this pageant of mine, a woman called Understanding and the Wayfarer, a man who represents that element in modern society, and more especially in the church, which is so bewildered by the industrial and the social upheaval in the revolution throughout the world as to be almost in despair.

"To Wayfarer, as to the many whom you and I know in real life, it seems as if God is either an absentee or utterly impotent to control existing conditions. However, I have held my pageant's text close to the fundamental truths which life teaches and as the Wayfarer journeys with Understanding through the great events of religious history, he discovers that in every age the church has been confronted with seemingly insurmountable difficulties, yet always has triumphed."

Dr. Crowther has built his "Pageant of the Kingdom" around three episodes—the Captivity, the Christ, the Conquest. This time is the [illegible] The immediate occasion [illegible] Europe [illegible]

[illegible] World [illegible] Protestant of America, [illegible] League of Nations; The New Jerusalem on Earth, Emmanuel's Coronation.

The "Great Commission" recalls the direction of Christ for the conquest of the world through Christianity; portraying "The Messengers of the Cross" are shown Paul, Constantine, Augustine, Wycliffe, Luther, Wesley, Morrison—severed for service in China; Carey—whose name suggests India; Livingstone, inseparable from the church history of Africa; Lincoln and other men who in modern times have served the cause of Christian civilization.

In singing "The World's Response," that great poem of John Oxenham, "From North and South and East and West They Come," will be given.

While much that is finest in the score of "The Messiah" will be incorporated in the presentation of "The Wayfarer," Professor William J. Kraft of Columbia University, director general of the Centenary music, is writing several choruses for it, and selections from both Stainer and MacFarlane have been introduced. Assisting Professor Kraft are Horace Whitehouse of Ohio Wesleyan University and Montgomery Lynch of Seattle. Mr. Lynch will direct the music of "The Wayfarer."

A symphony orchestra of 75 pieces will support an off-stage chorus of 1,000 voices in addition to the 250 singers on the stage.

The musical numbers of the pageant form a feature which by itself would be considered ambition enough for any great production. They include the following:

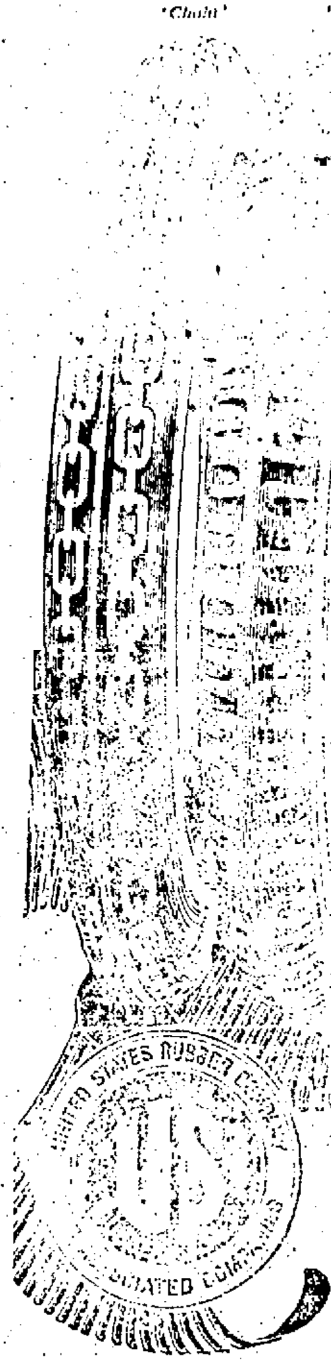
Bass Solo—"Why Do the Nations?"	Handel
Tenor Solo—"Comfort Ye"	Handel
Chorus—"Awake, Put on Thy Strength"	Kraft
Soprano Solo—"Rejoice Greatly, O Daughter of Zion"	Handel
Chorus—"Arise, Shine"	Kraft
Alto and Chorus—"O Thou That Tellest"	Handel
Orchestra—"Pastoral Symphony"	Handel
Chorus—"Glory to God in the Highest"	Kraft
Alto Solo—"He Shall Feed His Flock"	Handel
Chorus—"Hosanna"	Kraft
Soprano Solo—"Come Unto Him"	Handel
Orchestra Processional—"To Calvary"	Stainer
Chorus—"Fling Wide the Gates"	Stainer
Chorus—"Lift Up Your Heads"	[illegible]
Tenor Solo—[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]
Chorus—"Unto Us a Child Is Born"	Handel
Chorus—"Hallelujah"	Handel

DESIGNING COSTUMES TO BE WORN AT METHODIST CENTENARY CELEBRATION

DESIGNS for thousands of costumes to be used in the pageants and life plays of the Methodist Centenary Celebration at Columbus, O., June 20 to July 13, are being prepared by Livingston Platt, the noted costume and scenic designer of New York, who has taken the big job of costuming appropriately all participants in the big exposition. Mr. Platt's designs range from the garb of the ancient Babylonians and their Jewish [illegible] in the first episode of [illegible] "The Wayfarer," to [illegible] or Belgian refugees in the war front scene.

Seventy thousand yards of material have been ordered for the costumes used in the Centenary Celebration which marks in a spectacular and impressive manner the one hundredth anniversary of the founding of the Methodist missions.

Mr. Platt has made research work for weeks through authentic pictorial records of costumes, ancient and modern. In addition to the costumes of Biblical times, he has limned plates plates of Japanese, Chinese and Hindoo garb.



A Good Tire Year

You have doubtless noticed the growing preponderance of United States Tires.

Every one is asking for tires of known value and proved dependability.

And that is precisely what United States Tires represent in the minds of motorists here and everywhere.

The idea back of United States Tires—to build *good* tires—the best tires that can be built, is appealing to rapidly growing numbers.

We can provide you with United States Tires to meet—and meet exactly—your individual needs.

United States Tires are Good Tires

We *know* United States Tires are good tires. That's why we sell them.

MAIN STREET GARAGE
James Quirk & Sons

McKean County Miner

Thursday, May 22, 1919.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

WEATHER PERMITTING THE ALLIED BAND WILL GIVE A CONCERT ON THE COURT HOUSE LAWN SATURDAY NIGHT, STARTING AT 8 O'CLOCK.

Jas. W. Masser advertises Pyrox today.

See the Fry Company's new advertisement today.

Masser Bros. Co. has a new advertisement today.

Miss Ellen Anderson was an Olean visitor last Saturday.

—Wiant's jewelry store has an interesting change of advertisement today.

Dr. J. M. Wiant's advertisement is interesting to people with defective eyesight.

[illegible] C. Garlick has something to say concerning furnaces in his advertisement this week.

Geo. Ostrum of Olean, N. Y. was a guest of relatives and friends in Smethport last week.

—Mrs. C. C. Choate and Mrs. T. H. Morrison were Olean, N. Y., visitors last week Thursday.

—Herman McCammon of Camp Fort Bliss, Texas was a guest of friends in this place last week.

—Earl R. Gallup is in Johnstown, Pa., as a delegate to the Grand Lodge of I. O. O. F. which is being held there this week.

The Wah-Wah-Tay-See Camp Fire enjoyed a covered dish supper at the home of their guardian, Mrs. J. M. Wiant, Friday evening.

[illegible] Miss [illegible] from [illegible] Mr. [illegible] of [illegible] This happy young couple is receiving the well wishes and congratulations of many friends.

—Dr. H. L. McCoy who has been a patient in the Woman's hospital in Buffalo for the past few weeks returned home last Friday. Dr. McCoy is improving rapidly and will undoubtedly soon regain his usual good health which is pleasing news to all.

SUPERSTITION AN OLD ONE

In All Ages the Belief in "Crystal Gazing" Has Been More or Less Strongly Held.

Crystal gazing or "scrying," as writers on the subject term it, has been practiced pretty well over the world from ancient times to the present. In early times they used to scry in springs and bowls of water. In the British museum there is a crystal ball said to have been used by Dr. Dee, a wizard of the time of Queen Bess. Cagliostro, that sublime humbug of the eighteenth century, used to place a pail of water on the stage and request some child to come out of the audience and gaze into it. The child would babble of castles, pageants and other marvelous pictures he could see in the [illegible] liquid. The society for psychical research, certain of whose members [illegible] would almost conclude, are [illegible] swallow whole superstition in [illegible] shape, has done some crystal [illegible] and at last accounts had glass balls for sale at its headquarters in London. The late Andrew Lang stated his belief that some people have the faculty "of seeing faces, places, persons in motion in a glass ball, in water, ink or any clear deep," but scouts the notion that scrying can accomplish anything in the way of finding lost property or in foretelling the future, as has been claimed for it by crystal gazing enthusiasts. As a crystal ball is not absolutely necessary, by all accounts, and a glass pitcher of water will do just as well, almost anybody may [illegible] experiments in scrying. The liquid [illegible] turns black, it is claimed, [illegible] the pictures. Some of us may feel [illegible] it would require a wait of at least a hundred years before anything could be seen.

Court House Notes

[illegible]

A. [illegible] \$175.

[illegible] ter [illegible]

M [illegible] to [illegible]

[illegible] and [illegible] Eldred \$500.

[illegible] to J. E. Shaw [illegible] \$1

May 8.—Charles L. McMahon, et al to John R. Lavens, Bradford \$1.

John R. Lavens and wife to Alexander L. Lackman, Bradford \$1.

August Boulanger and wife to John H. Hudson, Hamlin \$300.

Fritz Bleck to Roy L. Brown, Hamlin \$1.

J. H. Hudson and wife to William S. Engle, Hamlin \$125.

John E. Larson and wife to Carl H. Benson, Hamlin \$2800.

Mrs. Mina B. Vosburg to Robert Schorer, Port Allegany, \$1000.

May 9.—Nettie D. Walker to Marie Schriever, Kane \$750.

Tilda Linn to W. H. Blew, Wetmore \$1.

Christopher Armstrong Argue to Bradford Pressed Brick Company Lewis Run, \$1600.

O. L. Tubbs to Irene Martha Evans, Annin Twp., \$1100.

David Patterson and wife to Clara I. Odell, Foster \$1000.

Jessie C. Edgett, et al to W. F. Christies, Bradford \$100.

George K. Welch and wife to Howard H. Huntley, Bradford \$150.

Frances D. Boyer et al. to Howard H. Huntley, Bradford \$550.

May 12.—Thomas L. Kane, trustee to Borough of Kane, Kane \$1.

Ward Lobdon and wife to Borough of Kane, Kane \$200.

Edward Laverdorben and wife to W. N. Y. and Pa. R. R. Co., Eldred Twp. \$300.

Satisfaction of Mortgage.

May 6.—Mary E. Hart to Frank D. Hall, Bradford \$650.

May 7.—Lydia Powers to Minnie A. Smart, et al. Bradford, \$1000.

May 8.—C. A. Dolly to Joseph M. Butler and wife, Port Allegany, \$2600.

Margaret L. Butler to Maynard Butler, Liberty \$1250.

McKean County Building and Loan Association to James G. Paul, Bradford, \$600.

Bradford National Bank to H. E. Camp, Keating \$13,200.

May 9.—Lillian M. Slocum to Christopher Armstrong Argue, Lewis Run \$1200.

First National Bank of Port Allegany to [illegible] Armstrong, Port Allegany \$500.

May [illegible] to [illegible]

Assignment of Mortgage.

May 7.—W. H. [illegible] to Lydia Powers, Bradford [illegible]

May 12.—John Lewis, et al to A. Salamon, Ceres, \$1500.

NOTICE

The following accounts of administrators, executors and guardians have been [illegible] in the office of the Register of Wills [illegible] will be [illegible] for confirmation [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Final Account of [illegible] Guardian of [illegible] a minor grandchild of Leonard Harrington, deceased.

First and Final Account of August Holmberg, Administrator of the Estate of Frederick Anderson, deceased.

First and Final Account of Harry Means, Administrator of the Estate of W. W. Brewer, deceased.

First and Final Account of William E. Burnett, Executor of the last will and Testament of C. Elizabeth Burnett, deceased.

First and Final Account of Margaret Doty, Administratrix of the Estate of Emma Greer, deceased.

First, Final & Partial Distribution Account of James B. Steele, Executor of the last Will and Testament of Rebecca V. Viletto, deceased.

First and Final Account of Sarah Conley, Administratrix of the Estate of Thomas Conley, deceased.

First and Final Account of Frederick Jenkins, Administrator of the Estate of David H. Keller, deceased.

First, Final and Distribution Account of J. F. Hazlett, Administrator of the Estate of Angie Hazlett, deceased.

First and Final Account of W. E. Burdick, Administrator of the Estate of Rosa [illegible], deceased.

First and Final Account of W. E. Burdick, Administrator of the Estate E. Alessandro [illegible], deceased.

Final Account of Mary Ann Corwin and Andrew B. Corwin, Administrators of the Estate of Edwin A. Corwin, deceased.

First and Final Account of McKean County Trust Co., Administrator of the Estate of Olive M. Lain, deceased.

First, Final and Distribution Account of E. B. Champlin, Administrator of the Estate of George W. Champlin, deceased.

JOHN B. EASTMAN,
Register of Wills.

Smethport, Pa.,
May 3, 1919.
adv. 19w4.

NOTICE

The Olds Rod and Gun Club have posted their lands and have patrolmen on them to enforce the laws.

Olds Rod and Gun Club.

adv16tf

L. J. REZNOR
OPTOMETRIST
In office of [illegible]
[illegible]
every Wednesday
Hours from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.

CHOICE CANDY
AND
BAKED GOODS
[illegible]

JONTEEL
The new \$100,000 odor
TALC—FACE POWDER
Cold Cream and
Combination Cream
Hogarth's Pharmacy
(THE REXALL STORE)

Plows 8 to 10 acres a day. It turns in a 12-foot circle and operates well in orchards and places where space is restricted.

It's pulley belt gives 20 h. p. for stationary work, as filling silos, cutting ensilage, etc.

It is fast replacing teams for work around factories and on oil and gas leases.

We are glad to demonstrate it at any time.

Smethport Garage Co.
Smethport, Pa.

GET AN AUTOMOBILE FOR A FEW HOURS WORK

A live energetic man or woman can secure a popular passenger automobile for a few hours work among your friends in evenings, demonstrating and selling automobiles direct from factory. For agency proposition address J. H. Grimes, Factory Representative, Carnegie, Pa. adv. 10w12.

MILLINERY FOR ALL.

Always find something here that pleases. The season's choicest offerings or the "emergency" hat that must be secured in a short time. We cordially welcome you at any time and are every ready to fill your desires in the line of seasonable millinery.

CARRIE CLARK.

adv1tf.

Identification No. 1.

When a soldier gets his identification disk handed to him and it runs up to 317,541 or 2,783,500—or some such colossal number, he begins to meditate briefly on the subject of who has No. 1.

The Stars and Stripes answers his query with the information that in the infancy of the A. E. F., No. 1 was assigned to Sergt. Arthur B. Crean of the medical department. Where and what he is now is not vouchsafed but by this time he may be a lieutenant colonel.

Walk a Little Further
or shop by phone and
Save Money
Best Groceries
staple - - fancy
W. C. Daly
Mechanic & Mill streets
Phone 92-J

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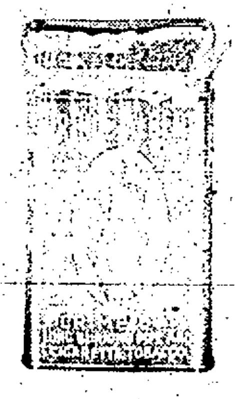

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.

YOU can't help cutting loose joy'us remarks every time you flush your smokespot with Prince Albert—it hits you so fair and square. It's a scuttle full of jimmy pipe and cigarette makin's sunshine and as satisfying as it is delightful every hour of the twenty-four!

It's never too late to hop into the Prince Albert pleasure-pasture! For, P. A. is trigger-ready to give you more tobacco fun than you ever had in your smokecareer. *That's because it has the quality.*

[illegible] know Prince Albert you'll [illegible] bite your tongue or parch your throat. [illegible] For, our exclusive patented process cuts out bite and parch. Try it for what ails your [illegible]

Toppy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half pound tin humidors and that clever, practical pound crystal glass humidor with sponge moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such perfect condition.

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the post office at Smethport, Pa., as second class matter.

HARRY L. BACKUS
Owner
ROSS K. KNAPP
Editor and Manager

Advertising rates; 15 cents per inch for display advertising. Reading notices 5 cents per line each insertion. Card of Thanks $1.00 each payable in advance.

Legal advertising 7 1-2 cents per line.

Address: McKean County Miner, Smethport, Pa.

Thursday, May 22, 1919.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

COUNTY TREASURER

Editor Miner:—

Please announce that I am a candidate for county treasurer, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries, Wednesday, September 17, 1919.

EUGENE [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

A. H. [illegible]
May 2, 1919.

REGISTER OF WILLS AND CLERK OF THE [illegible]

[illegible] McKean County, subject to the decision [illegible] primaries [illegible] September 17, 1919.

[illegible]

[illegible]

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor [illegible] am [illegible] County [illegible] subject to the decision [illegible] Republican primaries on Wednesday, September 17, 1919.

J. S. GAHAGAN.
Mt. Jewett, Pa. May [illegible] 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner—Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissoner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Wednesday, September 17, 1919.

A. J. BOND
Bradford, Pa., May 1, 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner—Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissoner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Wednesday, September 17, 1919.

E. W. JONES.
Smethport, Pa., May 2, 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner—

Please announce that I am a candidate for County Cammissioner subject to the decision of the Republican Primaries, Wednesday Sept. 17, 1919.

FRANK POTTER
Smethport Pa. May 7, 1919

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner—

Please announce my candidacy for the office of County Commissioner of McKean County subject to the decision of the voters at the Republican Primaries on Sept 17 1919.

CHAS. LUNDEN.
Mt. Jewett, Pa. May 6 1919.

COUNTY COMMISSIONER

Editor Miner:

Please announce that I am a candidate for County Commissioner, subject to the decision of the Republican primaries on Wednesday, September 17, 1919.

W. H. HALPENNY.
Smethport, Pa., May, 13, 1919.

As will be seen by his announcement on this page A. J. Bond of Bradford is a candidate for the nomination of County Commissioner subject to the decision of the Republican voters at the primaries September 17, 1919. Mr. Bond needs no introduction to seven-eights of the voters of the county as he is a "native son" prominently identified with the history of the county for a number of years. Before locating in Bradford he was [illegible] resident of Keating township and is personally known to many of the residents of Smethport and vicinity. He is a business man of sound judgment, enterprising and of strict integrity and if nominated and elected will make an excellent county commissioner.

* * * *

The game laws of Pennsylvania are fearfully and wonderfully made. While nearly everything from an angleworm to an elephant are protected the penalties prescribed for violations of the laws offer much food for thought. Over near Coudersport a tannery recently allowed a quantity of refuse, containing a large proportion of lime, to pollute the waters of the river killing fish by the thousands. Unless the tanning company has pull enough to wiggle out of the affair it probably will have to eventually pay a fine of $100; just about the same amount some poor devil unfortunate enough to be caught with a few short trout in his possession would be fined.

* * * *

While the government of this glorious land of the free and home of the brave finds it necessary to take the children's ice cream and baseball pennies in order to conduct its bus[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] of normal business conditions, [illegible] grappling with and [illegible] discontent and resentment which may turn to worse, destruction of any noxious foreign growth which threatens our institutions - all these insistently cry for attention and solution, but are put by for world dreams. Let us care for, guard and protect our own. Bring American boys home and let us be American again.—Senator Hiram Johnson.

* * * *

The Salvation Army drive is on this week. No organization participating in the war is more deserving of support and co-operation than this one. In years past it has been the disposition of the ignorant to laugh at and chide the Salvation Army, but like many other things, the war has changed all this and the Salvation Army today, stands paramount as a war charity. It is the hope of this wonderful organization to continue their good work thru the medium of their home service fund, to which the people of the United States are asked to give liberally. The motto of the Army, "A Man May be Down But He's Never Out," is enough to inspire any right thinking man or woman and their drive for funds is sure to meet with well merited response and success. Every returning soldier sings the praises of the Salvation Army. Its representatives were not afraid to follow the flag and no matter in what desperate situation the fighting man found himself, the Salvation Army was at his heels. Give and give liberally.

While cogitating over affairs in Europe, don't forget for a moment that Great Britain, Germany, Japan and other nations are getting ready to invade American markets with goods manufactured at less cost than we can produce them under American standards of living.

* * * *

LITTLE PIPE DREAMS

Secretary Baker decides that Senators Borah and Johnson are right. All troops are ordered from Siberia.

President Wilson devotes an entire day to the consideration of purely domestic problems.

President Wilson consults with members of the Senate on important [illegible] conveys the newspaper men and answers any and all questions unreservedly.

Postmaster General Burleson resigns, admitting that his administration has been a failure.

Official automobiles of the War Department no longer used for joy rides. Rigid order makes it a court-martial offense to abuse use of these machines.

War Risk Insurance Bureau now working efficiently. Soldiers, sailors and marines receive their allotment checks on time. No errors made within a period of one month.

The President of the United States is back in the White House attending strictly to American affairs.

Free European sightseeing tours for Cabinet members are abolished. All members of President Wilson's cabinet in Washington.

Secretary Redfield refuses to give an interview.

Government gets one hundred cents on the dollar value in five million dollar contract.

United States not bound to assist in European troubles. No American soldiers to police foreign lands.

The Republican Publicity Association, thru its President, [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] In February he went [illegible] the Socialist conference that convened there at [illegible] His presence was construed by the Bolshevists and pro-Germans who were in control at that gathering, as a distinct encouragement to their cause. In that connection it is worth recalling that Mr. Gompers and the delegates in Paris of the American Federation of Labor refused to have anything to do with the conference. After his return from Berne Bullitt is quoted as having told the President that there could be no successful league of nations until there had been Socialist revolutions in France, England and Italy.

With the knowledge that Americans in Paris possessed of Steffens and Bullitt, their appointment to the tremendously important Russian mission raised a storm of disapproval. It is said that two of the foremost Americans, both Democrats who are known throughout this country, went to the peace mission and made direct protests. They emphasized their conviction that any report that Steffens and Bullitt might render would be pro-Bolshevist. While nothing of their report has been made public officially it is common knowledge in Paris that it is favorable to the government of Lenine and Trotzky. And not only did they give aid to the Bolshevist cause in their report but they permitted themselves to be utilized by Lenine as his special emissaries, and brought back with them a proposal from that gentleman to the peace conference.

What can the people at home in the United States hope to accomplish in stemming the tide of Bolshevism when their Chief Executive and Secretary of State are busily engaged across the water in lending encouragement to that world menace? Of course the governmental agencies in this country reflect the sentiments of their chief in Paris. The apathetic attitude of the Post Office Department toward the distribution of anarchistic literature through the mails is evidence enough of that fact. Bad as it is for the President to advocate the delegation of some of our most cherished institutions to the tender care of a league of nations absolutely controlled by foreigners, how much worse is it for him to lend encouragement to a movement which, if it succeeds in this country, means a reign of terror that will eclipse anything that war has produced!

TOO PRECIOUS TO DIVULGE

If Man Ever Really Learns How to Manage a Wife He Selfishly Keeps It to Himself.

It has come to be almost a tradition that men give advice, not take it. A pleasant novelty appears in Good Housekeeping in the shape of pungent philosophy on the marriage question written by Dorothy Dix.

"De papers is full of heart-to-heart talks to wives 'bout how to keep young an' willowy, so as to retain deir husbands' affection, but dere ain't a word in 'em, from kiver to kiver, to men 'bout how to keep de hair on dair haids an' from gittin' to look ink beer kegs on stilts in order to preserve deir wives' love.

"An' when a gal is gwine to git married, her ma, an' her married sisters, an' her cousins, an' her aunts takes her off to one side an' des tells her up wid useful hints 'bout gittin' off on de right foot, and strikin' her husban' for his pay envelop befo' he gits well enough acquainted wid her to dast to refuse her, an' drawin' de line at mo' dan one evenin' out a week, an' de odder matters dat helps a woman be de fust finger in her house.

"But you never heah of a father, nor a brother, nor a friend what's passed thru all de tribulations of matrimony [illegible]

[illegible] the old world.

Educational Problems in India.

The Girls' School at Katra, Allahabad, can accommodate but few Hindu girls in the boarding department because of the difficulty of caste. One Brahman girl who was very anxious to enter the school had to be refused because she could not do her own cooking and take the full course, and she could not because of caste regulations eat at the clubs with the Christian girls. A woman was found who would cook for her, but this woman refused to wash the dishes, because to do so would make her ceremonially unclean. A second woman said she would wash the dishes, but she couldn't cook for the Brahman girl because she was of such a low caste that the girl would not eat her cooking. As it was impossible to take in two extra women besides the girl she had to be refused.—The Continent.

The "Evil Eye."

The evil eye was the power supposed to be possessed by certain envious persons to bring woe and misfortune upon the prosperous and happy by means of a malevolent glance. It was a belief that spread itself pretty well over a place even in minds of the highest caliber. It is odd that Bacon, who conceived and explained a new system of philosophy, could seriously consider a piece of nonsense like that of the evil eye, yet he emerges a moment from the charmed realm of knowledge to say: "Envy, which is called an evil eye, seems to emit some malignant and poisonous spirits that take hold of the spirits of another; and is said likewise to be of greatest force when the cast of the eye is oblique."

Fishing for Dyes.

It is not generally known that there exists in the Mexican gulf a half-brother to the cuttlefish of the Indian ocean, from which formerly the world's supply of India ink was obtained.

The Indian cattle, when pursued by sharks or other birds of prey, exudes a black, pastelike substance, which discolors the water in its wake, blinding its pursuer, and, screening itself from view, makes its escape. This exudence gradually comes to the surface in a foam and is eagerly gathered by the natives, who knead it, dry it, press it into cakes, ready for the market—always commanding a good price.

Draughtsmen have for two or three centuries used India ink because of its deep copy and indelibility.

LADIES

We have an unequalled line of ladies shoes for spring wear. If you have not already looked over the styles come in.

Shoes for the Whole Family here
WE DO REPAIRING.

Anderson & Carlson, THE SHOE MEN

WAIT A SECOND !!

Look here. Here we are offering you beans and rice cheaper than ever. All put up in 2 lb. bags so come early and get yours.

Note the following prices
2 lb. Navy Beans — 21c,
2 lb. Kidney " — 25c
2 lb. Lima " — 29c
2 lb. Broken Rice — 21c
[illegible]

FURNITURE

We respectfully call your attention to the fact that all our Furniture is worth your notice. You will get [illegible] at Furniture, the kind that is up to date and well made.

H. H. [illegible] Furniture and Wall Paper. Undertaking in All Its Branches

HIGH-GRADE LUMBER

AND PLENTY OF IT

is awaiting the disposal of all who are building or intending to build, at our yards. Come and look over our stock and convince yourself that we have just the stuff you need—and that we can supply promptly, every kind of hard and soft wood needed to erect any style of buildig from cellar to roof.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN
Smethport.

Pure Hawaiian Pineapple
Juice and Fruit.

Tim Pine

a glass of Tim Pine fine before bedtime or any other time.

THE COLEGROVE GROCERY

ALWAYS FIND 'EM HERE

The finest and most complete lines of Soap, Perfumes and Toilet Articles in town.

Prescriptions carefully compounded.

H. C. WELLS
Drug Store.

The Miner $2 Per Year

THE NEW SILK POPLIN

1 yd. wide, a very fine substitute for the pure silk. Poplin at one third the price, in a beautiful line of colors.

85c yd.

MERCERIRED BATISTE

for underwear

32 to 45 in. wide—35c to 50c per yd.

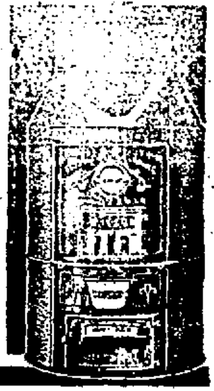
in all popular colors--Pink Flesh Maize Lavender--Special Laces, Ribbons etc for making underwear–be sure and see these extras.

Masser Brothers Co.

The [illegible] Pipeless Furnace

[illegible] THE FUEL

[illegible] our store to-day [illegible] demonstrate [illegible] winter [illegible] will gladly tell you how the Caloric heats every room in your home through only one register.



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Manufactured by The Monitor Stove Company.

OUR FRIENDS

WE WISH TO SEE OUR FRIENDS successful and prosperous. Feel at liberty to call upon us at any time if we can be of service to you.

Feel at liberty, also, to ask our advice on any financial matters that may concern or perplex you.

THE GRANGE NATIONAL BANK,

Smethport, Pa.

Spray Your Fruit with PYROX

Pyrox protects your orchard against the ravages of both insects and fungus, and makes it possible for you to grow marketable fruit and lots of it.

There is nothing complicated about its use; it is an insecticide and fungicide combined, and when applied, rapidly dries, forming a coating unaffected by even the heaviest rains.

The time to Spray

Ask any orchardist what he thinks of Pyrox; then call and get a copy of our new and interesting booklet.

We sell Pyrox because we know what it will do—any quantity you want, in small drums, kegs or barrels.

Remember—use Pyrox for Fruit and Potatoes.

C. W. MASSER

The spray to use

McKean County Miner

Thursday, May 22, 1919.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Mrs. E. D. Comes of Smethport was an Olean visitor last week.

Elmer and Arthur Johnson of Marvindale motored to Smethport Sunday.

—If you wear pants read Monheimer's advertisement in today's MINER.

—Fred S. Palmer of Coryville was in town yesterday and called at the MINER office.

—Attorney W. K. Swetland of Coudersport was in attendance at court here Thursday.

A ribbon social will be held by the K. B. C. at the home of Mrs. Olof Rector Saturday evening.

—The Sophmores of the High School gave an enjoyable dancing party in Holder's hall Friday evening.

—Miss Ellen Anderson will entertain the K. B. C. at her home on Main street this evening.

—M. S. Geary advertises some real estate bargains today that cannot fail to interest investment seekers.

Mrs. Carence Choate entertained the Auction Bridge Club at a six [illegible] dinner Wednesday evening [illegible]

[illegible]

—Last week [illegible] which it is [illegible] and the store [illegible] should be split [illegible] the MINER advertised linoleum rugs on sale at the Fry Companys' store at 98 cents. The real price was $1.98.

Harry Melloon formerly a linotype operator of Bradford now on the force of the Batavia, N. Y. Times was in Smethport Monday attending Naturalization court where he received his final citizenship papers. He made the MINER a pleasant call.

—Announcements have been received in Smethport of the marriage of Mary Elizabeth Quinlisk and George M. Kinley, both of Corry which occurred Monday, May 19. The bride has many friends in Smethport where she formerly resided, who extend best wishes upon this happy ocasion.

—Miss Leona Hogarth of New York who has been playing with May Irvine in 'The Water's Fine,' who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Charles Schwab of Sanford street, returned to Smethport last evening where she is spending her vacation with her parents since the close of the theatrical season—Bradford Herald.

PORT ALLEGANY

Program for the Big Firemen's Convention Next Week.

Final arrangements are being made for the McKean-Elk Volunteer Firemen's Convention, which will be held here on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, May 27 28 and 29, 1919.

The convention will open Tuesday afternoon, May 27th, at 1:30 p. m. with a business meeting of the delegates at the hose rooms. There will be a band concert at 7:00 p. m. and at 8 p. m. there will be a big banquet for the hose boys, delegates and returned soldiers and sailors.

On Wednesday afternoon at one o'clock the big parade will take place. This will consist of visiting hose companies and bands from Smethport, Kane, St. Marys, Mt. Jewett, Eldred, Bradford, Coudersport and many other places in this section. A feature of the parade will be the returned soldiers and sailors. This parade promises to be one of the best of its kind ever given in Port Allegany. The parade will form on West Mill street, and the line of march will be Mill to Main, to Benton, to Church to Smith to Broad, to Church, to Arnold to Main, to Mill, to Hose Rooms and disband.

After the parade on Wednesday afternoon there will be athletic sports, the program of which is yet to be arranged. A band concert will be given on the Square at 7:00 p. m. At 8:00 p. m. a fantastic parade will be held, after which there will be a free dance at the Auditorium. In the afternoon at 3:30 there will be a ball game between the Elks Club of Kane and Port Allegany.

On Thursday, the last day of the convention, there will be races at 1:30 p. m. These will consist of relay races, hose race, prize drill, hub and hub races with prize for the first and second in each, and additional prizes for the best appearing company in line. At 3:30 p. m. a ball game Elks Club of Kane vs. Port Allegany. And in the evening there will be another band concert and another free dance at the Auditorium.

Besides the above program there will be big carnival features consisting of merry-go-round, concessions of various kinds, and entertainment for all. The entire convention will be full of fun and merriment, and exceptionally large crowds are looked for from many miles around.

Local arrangements for the pur- [illegible]

[illegible]

A Lighted Pencil.

A clever little invention for reporters or any one who wishes to take notes at a lecture or jot things down where the light is poor is a pencil with an electrical torch attachment. A tiny flashlight battery is attached to it by a length of thin wire and the battery thus remains in the pocket when the pencil is in use. The bulb is just back of the lead and the switch is operated by the movement of the forefinger while writing in an entirely natural manner. Also the attachment may be moved along the pencil to allow for sharpening, or it can be changed from one pencil to another, and the tiny lights in the reflector throw a strong enough glow for whatever is written to be seen distinctly.

FOR MEN ONLY

Are 75c, 50c or 25c

Worth Saving?

we offer you an opportunity to save that much this week.

KHAKI PANTS

at $1.75

worth $2.00 2.25 & 2.50 These are the best workingmen's made.

Wm. Monheimer

Smethport

Pictorial Patterns Arrow Shirts

The Fry Company

Smethport, Penna.

"WARNER'S RUST PROOF" CORSETS

The many friends of WARNERS CORSETS will be glad to know that we have added these popular corsets to our line - four of the latest models are now at home in our corset department ready for old friends and eager to demonstrate to strangers their many superior qualities. Try a "Warner" next time. Prices—1.50 2.00 2.50 and 3.00.

CHARGE ACCOUNTS

It has become necessary for us to make a slight change in our credit system—All charge accounts are are due and payable on or before 10th of the month following purchase. If not paid by the 10th of the second month following purchase one half per cent interest (at rate of 6 per cent annum) will be charged to the account on the 11th of that month and a like chaage will be made on tee 11th of each succeeding month until settlement is effected.

[illegible]

THANKS FOR HELPING FINISH THE JOB.

Hamlin Bank & Trust Company

Smethport, Pennsylvania

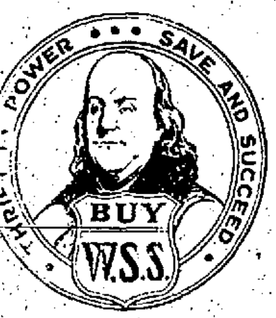
JUNE IS COMING

We have a Large Assortment of presents for both the Bride and Graduates.

Watch for further Announcements.

J. M. Wiant - Jeweler and Optometrist

The House of Quality - - - - - - - - Smethport, Pa.


THRIFT IS POWER SAVE AND SUCCEED
BUY
W.S.S.

KEATING TOWNSHIP TAXPAYERS

Pay your Road Tax not later than next week and save 5 per cent.

H. J. Rice

Collector

The Miner $2 per year

The RIVER

EDNAH AIKEN

© THE BOBBS-MERRILL COMPANY

pinks and purples against a one-hued sky; the river-growth of the old channel uniting them, blotting out miles of desert into a flat scene. On the opposite bank of the New river, five hundred strong, lined up formidably, their faces grotesque and ferocious with paint, were the seven tribes. The sun's rays glinted up from their firearms, shotguns, revolvers, into a motley of defiance! Cocopahs, with streaming hair, blanketed Navajos, short-haired Pimas, those in front reining in their silent pinto ponies, and all motionless, silent in that early morning light.

"What does it mean?" whispered MacLean. Rickard did not answer. He had one nauseous instant as he looked toward Innes' tent. Then he broke into laughter.

"See, the white horse, no, in front—"

"By Jove," MacLean slapped his thigh. "Coronel! They had me buffaloed. What do you think it is?"

Rickard stepped out into the wash of morning air and waved a solemn salute across the river. Gravely it was returned by Coronel.

"What does it mean?" demanded MacLean.

"It means we've won," chuckled his chief coming back into his tent.

An hour later Coronel led in a picked group of the tribes. If the white chief would recall the boycott, the Monday strike was over. The white man's silver had won.

CHAPTER XXXII.

The White Night.

"Look, I'm tired," groaned Rickard, stumbling into [illegible]. "Don't you say letters to me, Mac. I'm going to bed. Tell Lane I don't want any dinner. He'll want to fuss up something. I don't want to see food."

The day, confused and jumbled, burned across his eyeballs; a turmoil of bustle and hurry of insurrection. He had made a swift stand against that. He was to be minded to the last man-jack of them, or anyone would go, his threat including the engineers, Silent, Irish, Wooster, Hardin himself. This was no time for factions, for tender feeling.

In bed, the day with its irritations fell away. He could see now the step ahead that had been taken; the last trestle was done; the rock-pouring well on; he called that going some! He felt pleasantly languid, but not yet sleepy. His thought wandered over the resting camp. And then Innes Hardin came to him.

Not herself, but as a soft little thought which came creeping around the corner of his dreams. She had been there, of course, all day, tucked away in his mind, as though in his home waiting for him to come back to her, away from the perils of the day. The way he would come home to her, please God, some day. Not bearing his burdens to her, he did not believe in that, but asking her diversions. Contentment spread her soft wings over him. He fell asleep.

Rickard waked all as to a call. What had startled him? He listened, raising himself by his elbow. From a distance a sweet high voice, unreal in its pitch and thrilling quality, came to him. It was Godfrey, somewhere on the [illegible] singing by the river. It brought him again to Innes Hardin. He [illegible] which him [illegible] and [illegible] a [illegible] tenor [illegible] fell in a little [illegible] [illegible] herself.

[illegible] into the night, Godfrey passed down the river, singing. His voice [illegible] the listening [illegible] calling to him. To [illegible] the [illegible] loves, the glistening water, made a starset scene. [illegible] the boards, the [illegible] by the bank gave the [illegible] for his melodies—"La Donna [illegible]" He began it to Gerty Hardin [illegible]; she [illegible] as the [illegible] he [illegible] with that affect [illegible] in the [illegible].

He [illegible] for [illegible] long [illegible] he had [illegible] from the [illegible] two [illegible] he had made his own.

[illegible]

Hardin [illegible] Innes [illegible] kept [illegible] taste. She needed people who could talk like Rickard, sing like Godfrey. People, other people, might misconstrue her preferences. He knew they were not flirtations; she needed her kind. She would always keep straight; she was straight as a whip. Life was as hard for her as it was for him; he could feel sorry for her; his pity was divided between the two of them, the husband, the wife, both lonely in their own way.

On the other side of the canvas walls, Gerty Hardin lay listening to the message meant for her. The fickle sex, he had called hers; no constancy in woman, he had declared, fondling her hair. He had tried to coax her into pledges, pledges which were also disavowals to the man outside.

Silver threads! Age shuddered at her threshold. She hated that song. Cruel, life had been to her; none of its promises had been kept. To be happy, why, that was a human's birthright; grab it, that was her creed! There was a chance yet; youth had not gone. He was singing it to her, her escape—

"Darling, you will be,
Ever young and fair to me."

Godfrey, singing to Gerty Hardin, had awakened the camp. Innes, in her tent, too, was listening.

"Darling, you will be,
Ever young and fair to me!"

So that is the miracle, that wild rush of certain feeling! Yesterday, doubting, tomorrow, more doubts—but tonight, the song, the night isolated them, herself—and Rickard, into a world of their own. Life with him on any terms she wanted.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

The Battle in the Night.

Gathering on the bank were the camp groups to watch the last stand of the river against the rock bombardment. Molly Silent had crept down from the Crossing, full of fears. Out there, somewhere on the trestles, on one of those rock cars, was her Jim. She sat on the bank by Innes and Mrs. Marshall.

Mrs. Hardin floated by in her crisp muslins. A few feet behind stalked Godfrey, his eyes on the pretty figure by his side. Innes turned from his look, abashed as though she had been peering through a locked door.

Gayly, with a fluttering of ruffles, Gerty established herself on the bank, a trifle out of hearing distance. A hard little smile played on the lips accented with Parisian rouge. The childish expression was gone; her look accused life of having trifled with her. But they would see—

"Don't look so unhappy, dearest," whispered the man at her side. "I'm going to make you happy, dear!"

She flashed a brilliant, finished smile at him. Yes, she was proud of him. He satisfied her sense of romance, or would, later, when she was away from here, a dull pain pricking at her deliberate planning. Godfrey found her vague, young [illegible] distracting. His life had been hungry, too; the wife, [illegible], somewhere, had [illegible] Godfrey was [illegible] she was. She [illegible] she would see the [illegible] with him, the [illegible] she would [illegible] his wonderful voice.

[illegible] she knew, up the bank toward the camp, Molly following.

The river was [illegible]; the rolling mass came roaring, [illegible] the dam.

"Quick, for God's sake, quick!" [illegible] Rickard. His signals [illegible] short and sharp. "Dump it off, throw the cars in!" Marshall was shouting, his mouth full of oaths, on the [illegible]. Breathlessly all watched the [illegible] itself over the dam. For several anxious seconds the struggling [illegible] could not be seen. When the foam fell a cheer went up. The dam was standing. Silent, it was supposed, was bringing in his train.

Above the distant jagged line of mountains rose a red ball. A new day began. And again the Dragon rose—a mountain of water came rolling damward.

Three trains ran steaming on the rails.

"Don't stop now to blast the big ones. Pour [illegible] on!" ordered Rickard.

There was a long wait before any rock fell. Marshall and Rickard waited for the four. The whistles blew again. Then they saw what was wrong. The morning light showed a [illegible]

[illegible] figures with crowbars. The rock tottered, fell. The river tossed it as though it were a tennis ball, sent it hurtling down the lower face of the dam.

[illegible] began to go wild. [illegible]

[illegible] over him.

There was a hush of horror; a half [illegible]

"God himself couldn't save that poor devil," cried Marshall. "Have the work go on!"

Pour rocks on that wretch down there? Pin him down? Never had it seemed more like war! "A man down? Ride over him! to victory!" Soberly Rickard signaled for the work to go on.

The rock-pour stuttered as if in horror. The women turned sick with fear. No one knew who it was. Some poor Mexican, probably.

"Who was it?" demanded Rickard, running down to the track.

"The young Mexican, Hestrada. 'E tried to 'elp. 'E wasn't fit."

"Who was it?" Marshall had run down to see why the work paused.

Rickard turned shocked eyes on his chief. "Estrada!" The beautiful mournful eyes of Eduardo were on him, not Marshall's, horrified. Now he knew why Estrada had said, "I can't see it finished."

"Rickard!" The engineer did not recognize the quenched voice. "The work has got to go on."

It came to Rickard as he gave the orders that Eduardo was closer to Marshall than to him. "As near a son as he'll ever have." He turned a minute later to see his chief standing bareheaded. His own cap came off.

"We're burying the lad," said Marshall.

The minute of funeral had to be pushed aside. The river would not wait. Train after train was rushed on to the trestles; wave after wave hit them. But perceptibly the dam was steadying. The rapid fire of rock was telling.

Another ridge of yellow waters rose. The fall of water was slowly dwindling as it came; it broke against the trestle weakly. For the first time the trestle never shuddered. Workers and watchers breathed as a unit the first deep breath that night. There was a change. Every eye was on the river where it touched the rim of the dam. Suddenly a chorused cry rose. The river had stopped rising. The whistles screamed themselves hoarse.

And then a girl, sitting on the bank, saw two men grab each other by the hand. She was too far away to hear their voices, but the sun, rising red through the banks of smoke, fell on the blackened faces of her brother and Rickard. She did not care who saw her crying.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

A Desertion.

When the afternoon waned and Godfrey did not call on her Gerty was roused to uneasiness. Had she angered him by refusing to make the definite promise? Could it be love, the sort of love she wanted, if he could stay away like this when they could have the camp to themselves, every one down at the break, no Hardins running in every minute? Their first chance and Godfrey slighting it!

He would surely come that evening, knowing that she would be alone! The little watch Tom had given her for an almost forgotten birthday set the pace for her resentment. Nine, ten, eleven! How dared he treat her so? She blew out the lamps when she found that she was shaking with anger and undressed in the dark. She could not see him, if he came now, her self-control all gone! But she could not go to bed. She stood in her darkened tent, shaken by her angry passions.

Suppose that he were only trifling with her? What was that paper he had thrust in her hand? With a candle she found the yellow paper. It was a copy of a telegram to Godfrey's lawyer. "Start divorce proceedings at once. Any grounds possible. Back soon. Godfrey."

The frightened blood resumed its normal flow. If he had done this for her then she had not lost him. An apparent elopement, why had she never thought of that before? That would cement their bond. Her scruples could grow on the road. Oh, she could manage Godfrey! She would go with him. She remembered that she must go to bed if she were to have any looks in the morning.

When Godfrey came to her next afternoon, penitent, refreshed after a long morning's sleep, he found a charming hostess. She was shy about his telegram. Enchantingly distant when he tried to reach her hand!

"I can't go without you," he cried. He had discovered her interpretation of his telegram and [illegible] he began to [illegible] in his own [illegible]. "I know. You [illegible] from [illegible] with [illegible] of the [illegible]?"

"Not [illegible]," whispered Gerty, and then she managed a few tears that he was [illegible] to kiss her. It was all arranged before he left the manana. They were to leave together the next day. Her object would be accomplished by their leaving together. He would feel that he owed her his name.

Of course Gerty must do it in the conventional way! She would have used rope ladders had they been needed. The conventional note was placed on the [illegible].

[illegible] to her!

Innes' revulsion locked speech. The common blatter sickened her. She could offer no comfort. His eyes told her it was worse than death.

He struck off her hand when it touched his shoulder. Gerty's hand had coerced him that way. He was done with softness.

His silence oppressed her. This was a man she did not know; inarticulate, smitten. She told herself that even a sister was an intruder—but she was afraid to leave him alone. She took a station by her own tent door. She would not go down to dinner. For hours she watched his tent. When it grew dark she could no longer endure it. She found him where she had left him.

She forced herself toward the volcano's edge; and the swift eruption scorched her. It was the pitiable wreck of dignity, of pride. His words were incoherent; his wrath involved his sister, crouching in tears. Innes shrank from him, the man she did not know. The coarse streak was uncovered in all its repulsiveness. He turned on Innes suddenly. She was crying, a huddled heap on the couch.

"I've had enough crying—between you and Gerty. Will you get out? I've got to have some sleep."

Through her sobs he could make out that she was afraid to leave him.

"Well, then, I'll go. I'm used to having to leave my own tent. A dog's life." He flung out into the night.

CHAPTER XXXV.

A Corner of His Heart.

The second evening after the closure Rickard was dining with the Marshalls in their car. The Palmyra was to pull out the next day. Hardin's name was brought up by Ted Marshall. "She was light potatoes," he dismissed the woman. "But she's broken the man's spirit."

Rickard, it was discovered, had nothing to say on the subject of the elopement.

"I'm sorry his sister is not here tonight," began Marshall mischievously.

"I did ask her, Ted" Claudia hastened to interrupt her lord. "But she would not leave her brother her last evening."

"Her last evening?" exclaimed Rickard. "Is she going away?"

Marshall subdued his twinkle. "We are carrying her off. She is to visit Mrs. Marshall while I am on the road."

Rickard gulped down his coffee, boiling. "Mrs. Marshall, will you let me run away early?" Why should he give any excuse? They knew what he was running away for!

He made his way to the little white tent on the far side of the trapezium. Innes, by the door, was bidding goodby to Senora Maldonado.

He forgot to greet the Mexican. She stood waiting; her eyes full of him. Surely, the kind senor had something to say to her? He had taken the white girl's hand. He was staring into the white girl's eyes. Something came to her, a memory like forgotten music. Silently, she slipped away into the night.

Rickard would not release Innes' hand; her eyes could not meet the look in his.

"Come out and have a walk with me! You were not going to tell me you were going. You were running away from me?"

"You know that I love you! I have been waiting for this minute, this woman, all these lonely years."

Her head she kept turned from him. He could not see the little maternal smile that ran around the curves of her mouth. Those years, filled to the brim with stern work, had not been lonely. Lonely moments he had had, that was all.

"Nothing for me?" He stopped, and questioning, not quite sure of her. She had worried him yesterday because she would not pledge herself to marry him if he sued for his divorce. She had told him to ask her that after the courts had set him free. She could not have him sure of her.

An exclamation from him recalled her. She found that he was no longer staring at her; his eyes were fixed on the trembling structure over which a "battleship," laden with rock, was creeping.

"I want to stay with you, you know that dearest. But it doesn't feel right to see them all working like niggers and me loafing here. You don't mind?"

"Oh, no, Gerty did not mind! She [illegible] tired, anyway!" She was going back to her tent?

The thrust [illegible] yellow paper into her hands. "I [illegible] today. Perhaps you will [illegible]?"

She flung another of her [illegible] smiles at him and went up the bank, the paper unread in her hands.

The long afternoon wore away. They were now dynamiting the largest rocks on the cars before unloading them. The heavy loads could not be emptied quickly enough. Not dribbled, the rock, but dumped simultaneously, else the gravel and rock might be washed down stream faster than they could be got together. Many eyes [illegible] Silent's [illegible]

[illegible] hated between [illegible] ing orders, giving orders [illegible]. His energy was superb. It had grown dark, but no one yet had thought of the lights, the great Wells' burners stretched across the channel. Suddenly, the lights flared out brightly.

Not one of those who labored or watched would ever forget that night. The spirit of recklessness entered even into the stolid native. The men of the Reclamation forgot this was not their enterprise; the Hardin faction jumped to Rickard's orders. The watchers on the bank sat tense, thrilled out of recognition of aching muscles, or the midnight creeping chill. No one would go home.

To Innes, the struggle was vested in two men, Rickard running down yonder with that light foot of his, and Hardin with the fighting mouth tense. And somewhere, she remembered, working with the rest, was Estrada. Those three were fighting for the justification of a vision—an idea was at stake, a hope for the future.

Rickard passed and repassed her. And had not seen her! Not during those hours would he think of her, not until the idea failed, or was triumphant, would he turn to look for her.

Visibly the drama moved toward its climax. Before many hours passed the river would be captured or the idea forever mocked. Each time a belching engine pulled across that hazardous track it flung a credit to the man-side. Each time the waters, slowly rising, hurled their weight against the creaking trestles where the rock was thin, a point was gained by the militant river. Its roar sounded like the last cry of a wounded animal in Innes' ear; the Dragon was a reality that night as it spent its rage against the shackles of puny men.

Molly Scott had seen her husband's train pull in. She watched for it to go out again. The whistle blew twice. Something was wrong. She left her place in time to see Silent, his face shining ghastly pale under the soot, pull himself up from the "battleship" where he had been leaning. Estrada, sent by Rickard to find out why the train did not pull out, saw him the same instant as did Molly. Silent swayed, waving them back unseeingly, like a man who is drunk.

"God, Man, You Can't Go Like That!"

"God, man, you can't go like that!" cried Estrada.

"Who's going?" demanded Silent, his tongue thick with thirst and exhaustion. The whistle blew again.

"I will!" The train moved out on the trestle as the whistle blew angrily twice. Only Molly and Silent saw Estrada go. Silent staggered unseeingly

made her face him by taking both of her hands in his.

She would not look at him yet, would not meet the look which always compelled her will, stultified her speech. She had something to say first.

"We don't know each other; that is, you don't know me!"

"Is that all?" There was relief in his voice. "I don't know you? Haven't I seen you day by day? Haven't I seen your self-control tried, proved—haven't I seen your justice, when you could not understand— Look at me!"

She shook her head, her eyes on the sand under her feet. He could scarcely catch her words. They did not know each other. He did not know her.

"[illegible] don't know whether you [illegible] that [illegible] you!"

An upward glance had caught him smiling. Her speech was routed. "I'm—the—only girl here!"

"Do you think that's why I love you?"

"Ah, but you loved Gerty!" That slipped from her. She had not meant to say that!

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E. W. STRONG.

"Does that hurt?" Abashed by her own daring, yet she was glad she had dared. She wanted him to deny it. For he would deny it? She wondered if he were angry, but she could not

[illegible]

[illegible] to [illegible]. It came to her then that she would never know whether Gerty's story were wholly false, or partly true. She knew, then, that no wheedling, wife's or sweetheart's, would tease that story from him. It did not belong to him.

His silence frightened her into articulateness. He must not think that she was foolish! It was not that, in itself, she meant. The words jostled one another in their soft swift rush. He—he had made a mistake once before. He had liked the sort of woman he had thought Gerty was. She herself was not like the real Gerty any more than she was like the other, the woman that did not exist. He would find that they did not think alike, believe alike, that there were differences—

"Aren't you making something out of nothing, Innes?"

That voice could always chide her into silence! Her speech lay cluttered in ruins, her words like useless broken bricks falling from the wall she was building.

He took her hand and led her to a pile of rock the river had not eaten. He pulled her down beside him.

"Isn't it true, with us?"

"It is, with me," breathed Innes. Their voices were low as though they were in church.

"And you think is isn't, with me?" Rickard stood before her. "Is it because I trust you, I wonder? That I, loving you, love to have the others love you, too? Don't you suppose I know how it is with the rest, MacLean; how it was with Estrada? Should I be jealous? Why, I'm not. I'm proud! Isn't that because I know you, know the fine steady heart of you? You hated me at first—and I am proud of that—I don't love you enough?" He knelt at her feet, not listening to her pleading. He bent down and kissed one foot; then the other. "I love them!" The face he raised to her Innes had never seen before. He pressed a kiss against her knee. "That, too! It's mine. I've not [illegible] my prayers since I was a boy. I shall say them again, here, you teaching me." His kisses ran up her arm, from the tips of her limp fingers. His mouth, close to hers, stopped there. He whispered:

"You—kiss me, my girl!"

Slowly, irresistibly, as though drawn by an external will, her face raised to his; slowly, their lips met. His arms were around her; the world was blotted out.

Innes, minutes later, put her mouth against his ear. It was the Innes he did not know, that he had seen with others, mischievous, whimsical, romping as a young boy.

"I love—red," she whispered. "And heat and sunshine. But I love blue, on you; and cold, if it were with you—and the rest of the differences—"

He caught her to him. "There are not going to be any differences!"

(THE END.)

Music and Thinking.

About 1000 A. D. a monk in an Italian monastery had been thinking about the long, laborious task of training singers for the church service. Ten years were required for a singer to memorize words and music of the various chants and hymns used. There was no system for learning a new tune independent of the words.

And while he was thinking he heard his choirboys practicing one of their lessons, a hymn that rose in pitch with the first syllable of each successive line, just as the scale series was formed.

Thought flashed!

And the result of his thinking was the use of the syllables ut (changed to do later), re, mi, fa, sol, la, si to facilitate scale learning. The immediate result was that Guido's choirboys learned all their tunes—and could take new ones—in six months as against ten years in the old way.

And the indirect result is that boys and girls in the schools of this country learn the scales by a process similar to that thought out by a monk in Italy nearly 1,000 years ago.

REMEDY FOR NUMEROUS ILLS

As You May Remember, an Old Song Says "It's a Very Good Plan to Forget It."

When a piece of American slang shows vitality and effective use for four or five years, it is safe to say that fairly universal human quality lies within it, the Rutland (Vt.) Herald observes. Such is the terse and characteristic Americanism, "forget it!"

When annoyed to the point of exasperation by trivial people—people who gnaw the nerves and scarify the disposition—what a balm and healing lies in the mosaic philosophy "forget it!"

When it seems borne in upon us like a heaven-directed mission to go annihilating windmills, what a solid, common-sense thing there is to the inward mentor which whispers, "forget it!"

When bored by a stupid editorial, incensed by an intolerant sermon or swindled by a silly play, how much better to stifle the seething wrath and "forget it!"

When victimized by a petty rascal, the loss not adequate to the necessary energy for redress, "forget it!"

When [illegible] or silly [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] of [illegible] can take our philosophy in both hands to "forget it."

And if the reader takes life so seriously that this convenient nullity offends, the remedy lies close at hand —"forget it."

USED BY OLD GREEK SURGEON

Instruments Employed Two Thousand Years Ago Much Like Those of Modern Day.

American surgeons realize now how much a rubbish heap may teach a man. A complete set of surgical instruments was found recently by men digging in a scrap pile in Colophon, an ancient Greek city. In spite of the fact that they were used 2,000 years ago there is not much difference between them and the implements that are poked into the anatomy of a modern man. In the set are small knives with handles of decorated bronze, a metal which the Greeks thought was especially healing. There are also several pairs of forceps, one of them used to extract the heads of arrows and lances from wounded warriors. Another instrument is for drilling holes in the bones of the skull, another for cauterizing the flesh. Besides these are vessels for cupping and bleeding, a small covered bronze box for delicate instruments, a slab of stone for mixing certain drugs, and a pair of scales which still balance perfectly. In addition to these there is the handsome purple glass beaker, probably the drinking cup of the unknown surgeon who made use of all these instruments.

Packing House By-Products.

The by-products in the packing house industry may be divided into two classes—the edible and the inedible. The inedible constitute the external covering (hair, horns, hoofs and hides), some of the offal, and the bones. From these are prepared a great variety of substances, some of which have developed into enormous industries in themselves, such as leather, soap, glue and fertilizer. The last mentioned represents the ultimate utilization of packing house waste. For example, in the manufacture of buttons, combs, knife handles and spatulas from the horns and hoofs of cattle and sheep and the hoofs of hogs the waste resulting from the preparation of these articles was at one time thrown away, but it has been found that by treating such material with sulphuric acid the nitrogen which it contains becomes available as a fertilizer.

From the Morning Fields.

No other writers speak to us with the authority of those whose ordinary speech was that of our translation of the Scriptures; to no modern is that frank unconsciousness possible which was natural to a period when as yet reviews were not; and no later style breathes that country charm characteristic of the days ere the metropolis had drawn all literary activity to itself, and the tramping feet of the multitude had banished the lark and the daisy from the fresh privacies of language. Truly, as compared with the present, these old voices seem to come from the morning fields and not the paved thoroughfares of thought.—Lowell.

Fine Compliment.

A great bishop not long ago paid a high tribute to the work of the fraternal society. In fact, he paid fraternals a compliment that we ought to appreciate:

"I plead for the time when the tie of the Christian church shall be as [illegible] the tie of the lodge, [illegible] that grips [illegible] in [illegible] The [illegible]

TAKE ADVANTAGE OF SENTRY

How South African Farmers Repel Invasion of Their Corn Fields by Bands of Baboons.

Apropos of a statement in the newspapers that the baboons in South Africa were easy victims of the Spanish "flu," very few people realize how human these animals are. They are very like men in some respects, observes a writer in London Answers.

For instance, a troop of baboons—for it has been proved that they nearly always go about in large companies—always post a sentry. He is placed in some prominent position, so that he can give immediate warning in the event of any hostile attack.

The baboon's cry somewhat resembles a German "Hoch!" shouted through a megaphone, and it is possible to talk to them by means of it.

A baboon is said to be able to count up to two, and not beyond that; and as they come in large numbers and carry off the ripe mealies, steps have to be taken to repel them. And so, when the mealies get ripe, three men walk into the field with their guns and lie down.

[illegible]

SUCCESSFUL WAR ON WEEVIL

Australian Grain Growers Used Poison Gas to Combat Deadly Enemy of Their Crops.

The weevil is a well-known curse to the grain-growing farmer. He is a member of a very large group, rejoicing in the family name of curculionidae. There are some other members which live to spoil nuts, some which ravage apple orchards, while others make war upon clover and legumes generally. One variety is threatening the very existence of the cotton plantations of the southern states, another lives to make difficult—at times impossible—Egyptian agriculture. The weevil's eggs are laid in immature grains and the creature develops itself through the larva stage at their expense. Wherever grain is taken, the weevil goes along and so discovers new countries for its habitation. Everywhere it is at home, and grows with the growing grain. Australia has suffered, and its unsold grain accumulated through the war years, during which the length of the voyage made it impossible to obtain transportation to Europe, was found to deteriorate through its ravages. But our fellow citizens on the other side of the world are notoriously hard to beat, and set to work vigorously to war against these restless grubs. A leaf was taken from the German book, and the use of poison gas was resorted to with apparently deadly effect.

The Hottest City.

The city of Hyderabad, on the great Sind desert of India, has the reputation of being the hottest place in the world, having a shade temperature of 127 degrees during the summer months. Even the natives find it hot —and that is saying something.

In order to cool their houses as much as possible, the people make use of curious ventilators very much like those on shipboard, "setting" them so as to convey a breeze to the dwellers in the hot rooms below. Every residential building has several of these queer air-shafts leading down to the principal living rooms, and especially to the bedrooms. Even so, it is practically impossible, during the terrible heat of summer, to get to sleep until two or three o'clock in the morning, and then one only gets a couple of hours' rest, as the rays of the Indian sun are specially strong early in the morning, and soon raise the temperature again to an unbearable extent.

Papal Guard a Picked Body.

Service in the papal guard has become an hereditary honor in many prominent families in the cantons of Zurich and Lucerne, handed down from father to son through generations. Its requirements are of the highest, and few military organizations have as strict discipline. Every candidate for the corps must be a Swiss citizen, at least 5 feet 8 inches tall, unmarried, in good health and free from all bodily disfigurements. He must present his baptismal certificate, a certificate or pass from his home, and a testimonial of good character from his parish authorities. After one year of good conduct the cost of his journey from Switzerland to Rome is refunded.

How Flying-Fish Fly.

The popular notion that flying-fish beat their "wings" is a mistake, if one is to rely upon the results of studies of these fish by an authority, Capt. Barrett Hamilton.

It appears that the wings are not true organs of flight, but rather play the part of a parachute or an airplane. The whole motive power is supplied by the tail, which acts as a propeller, and the vibration or quivering of the wings in the air currents and their occasional shift of inclination are not phenomena connected with the propulsion of the fish in its aerial flights.

LIVE FOR WORLD TO COME

Inhabitants of Monasteries on Mount Athos Take No Thought of Mundane Things.

The long peninsula tapering southward from the busy city of Saloniki ends in three irregular prongs like a misused trident of Neptune. On the end of the easternmost of these prongs, almost surrounded by the sea, stands the Holy mountain, or Mount Athos. It is given to men whose thoughts and doings are all directed with a sole thought of the world to come, so that the war agony which convulsed this earth hardly caused a ripple in their quiet existence. The slopes of Mount Athos are covered with monasteries, large and small.

It is a little world in itself, this bit of ancient Greece. It lives to a quiet ordered tempo in an atmosphere where noise and strife are almost unknown, where all the little doings of the day move to a thousand-year-old ritual. There are men here who have not wandered a mile from their cloister in twenty years, willing prisoners of their own convictions. It is a place of kindly—dreamy life, free from heartburnings and jealousies, where each man's [illegible] of his fellow, despite the [illegible] of the order [illegible]

[illegible] Athos and found [illegible] there in the time of the Greek revolt and the war with the Turks. It is whispered, too, that the daughter of an English admiral accompanied her father on an official visit in the uniform of a midshipman.

DYES FROM MOOR AND HILL

Plants in Scottish Highlands and Ireland Used to Produce Vast Variety of Tints.

We think of the preparation of color tints as having been essentially a German industry, though in reality the first discovery in that line was made by an English scientist, when in 1856 Sir W. H. Perkins introduced a beautiful mauve tint. Further back, still English and Irish dyers depended for tones of yellow on the broom, or genesta plant, the whin in Scotland, a plant of the gorse family.

Woad, too, was another valuable ally of the dyer. Fermented woad holds about two per cent of indigo and was used to obtain that color. Woad-dyed cloth was dipped into a broom liquor in order to obtain a rich green. So that three colors with a multitude of shades were possible at once. In the Scottish highlands lichens are still collected in order to get purples, reds, brown and yellows so constantly needed in dyeing the clan and national tartans. In this connection Ptolemy tells us that the navigators came from Tyre and Sidon to the sea-cliffs of Ireland in order to obtain certain "mosses," or lichens, for use in compounding the renowned imperial purples and Tyrian reds of their land. Walnut, dyers' green weed, barberry, yellow bedstraw, buckthorn, sea buckthorn, and corn marigold are among the plants of the Irish country-side which have been used as dye-stuffs by past generations.

Mere Incident in Cat's Life.

You're not obliged to believe the following story, nor even strain your imagination over it. The Bath (Maine) Times tells it. About four years ago a Bath man went smelt fishing off a wharf on the riverside and when he returned leaned up his pole on which was his fishing line in a corner of the kitchen. Attached to the hook was a minnow for live bait and this was wriggling on the hook when the man's pet black coon cat espied the fish and made for it. Before the owner could prevent, the cat had swallowed the fish and the hook. It was impossible for the man to pull out the hook without killing his pet so he cut the line, leaving the bait and the hook and a small portion of the line within the coony. The cat seems to have assimilated the hook, for she never has shown any symptoms of discomfort from her strange meal and is still alive and in apparent good health.

Japanese Wrestlers.

Because of their enormous stature and girth it has often been assumed by foreigners that Japanese wrestlers are a race apart, a strange little group of native giants handed down from antiquity. As a matter of fact the wrestlers, recruited from the fishing, farming and forester classes, have splendid physique to begin with, and become strong and muscular through their long training and the encouragement that is given to their voracious appetites. Friends are very fond of giving them big banquets and are amused to see how much they can eat. One prominent trainer, when invited by his backers to a dinner, took all his students along with him, saying, "All my followers come along with me who can drink a gallon of sake apiece." There is a touch of the Rabelaisian in it, especially when one contrasts it with the usual foreign impression of the dainty tea-sipping, cherry-feting Japanese.

The Only Explanation.

"Your husband tells me he has quit betting on horses!"

"Oh, dear!" exclaimed young Mrs. Forkins. "Charley's broke again!"

KING OF POLITICAL "BOSSES"

William M. Tweed Has Had Many Followers, But None May Be Considered His Equal.

William M. Tweed, the most notorious boss in the history of New York, wore, at the height of his power, the $2,000 badge of Tammany, a tiger's head with eyes of ruby, surmounted by three large diamonds. He died in Ludlow street jail, unable to raise bail for his release.

Tweed was head of the Tammany "Wigwam." He was a state senator and at the same time a street commissioner. He had a personal and political following that remained faithful to him even in his downfall. In July, 1871, figures were dug out of the county books showing that Tweed and his associates had been gouging the city and county for millions of dollars. One item alone was of $5,000,000 for carpets for the county court house. It was found that enough carpets had been bought—or at least paid for—to cover eight acres of City Hall park three layers deep. A mass meeting of citizens was held. Tweed was arrested, and released on $1,000,000 bail. Even after this, he was reelected to the state senate by a [illegible]

[illegible] in Ludlow street jail where he died.

CAMERA DID EFFECTIVE WORK

Flashlight Photograph Surprised Owner of Melon Patch Almost as Much as It Did Thief.

One of the Companion's subscribers who was interested in our recent article telling how the police had been able to make arrests through the unexpected revelations of the camera tells of an incident in which the camera did very efficient detective duty.

A farmer who owned a particularly fine crop of melons was very much disturbed because someone had been stealing from his field. For several evenings he watched but could not gain any clue to the identity of the culprit. More nights went by and more melons disappeared. Finally, in his exasperation, the farmer contrived a trap. He selected the largest, most attractive melon, tied one end of a string to the stem and attached the other to a flashlight apparatus and a camera, concealed in the shrubbery at the edge of the garden. He set the camera and flashlight so that a slight pull on the melon would fire the flashlight and snap the shutter.

The next morning he found that the flashlight had been exploded; and so he immediately developed the plate. To his astonishment it revealed one of his much-respected neighbors in the act of cutting off the melon stem! At a loss to know just how to deal with this delicate situation, he finally evolved a plan. He made a print of the negative on a postcard and mailed it to the neighbor in question. Needless to say, all melon stealing ceased at once, and the melon patch flourished for the rest of the season.—Youth's Companion.

Changes in Time's Reckoning.

So perfect was the Julian style of reckoning that it prevailed generally among the Christian nations and remained undisturbed till the minutes had amounted in 1582 to ten complete days, the vernal equinox falling on the 11th instead of the 21st of March. This shifting of days has caused great disturbance by unfixing the times of the celebration of Easter, and hence of all the movable feasts, and accordingly Pope Gregory, with the aid of Clavius, the astronomer, ordained that ten days should be deducted from the year 1582 by calling what would have been the 5th of October according to the old calendar, the 15th of October, 1582, by the new one. It was further ordained that every hundredth year should not be counted as a leap year, excepting every fourth hundredth beginning with 1600. In this way the difference between the civil and natural year will not amount to a day in 3,000 years.

Choose Carefully.

It is impossible to read every book you see. You must choose. The important question is, What decides your choice? Are you reading a certain book because you happened to find it on the table at your elbow when you dropped into the easy chair after your day's work? Or are you reading it because it is advertised as "one of the six best sellers," or because you happened to like the frontispiece?

The choice of books means a great deal today. No matter how much time you spend on reading, there is much that must be left unread. Be sure you choose wisely, since you haven't time for all.

Looking Backward.

"There must be some tender recollections about that lock of hair."

"There must be or I would not have kept it all these years. But who gave it to me?"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

It's Dark.

"Do you wish me to tell you about your future husband?"

"I do not. I want to know about the past of my present husband."—Cartoons.

SEEMINGLY IMMUNE TO PAIN

Australian Aboriginals Suffer Little Inconvenience From Even the Most Severe Injuries.

The sight of their own blood will send Australian aboriginals into hysterics, writes a correspondent in the Australian Bulletin, but I am convinced they feel little or no pain from even the severest injury. On one occasion, when dragging a young girl from a shark that had her foot in its jaws, she looked up and remarked casually, "Mine think that shark been tak it mine foot!" The sight of the blood upset her for a while; but a few hours later she was playing euchre with the rest of the camp. The wonder is that wounded blacks don't more often bleed to death, for they take no special means to prevent it. The most approved method used to be to cover the wound thickly with fine mangrove ash, and over that a layer of damp clay, which was not removed for several days. I never saw them wash a wound, their theory being that the blood heals the wound. In later years they all learned to go to a doctor when injured, but thirty or forty years [illegible]

[illegible] and [illegible] a terrific blow with the loose head.

BEAUTIFUL LAND OF HOLLAND

Oliver Goldsmith's Description of Dutch Country as True Today as When He Wrote It.

"In winter, when their canals are frozen, every house is forsaken, and all people are on the ice; sleds drawn by horses, and skating, are at that time the reigning amusements," Oliver Goldsmith wrote of the Dutch. "They have boats here that slide on the ice, and are driven by the winds. When they spread all their sails they go more than a mile and a half a minute, and their motion is so rapid the eye can scarcely accompany them. Their ordinary manner of traveling is very cheap and very convenient; they sail in covered boats drawn by horses; and in these you are sure to meet people of all nations. Here the Dutch slumber, the French chatter, and the English play cards. Any man who likes company may have it to his taste. For my part I generally detached myself from all society, and was wholly taken up in observing the face of the country. Nothing can equal its beauty; wherever I turn my eye, fine houses, elegant gardens, statues, grottos, vistas, presented themselves; but when you enter their towns you are charmed beyond description."

Chinese Musical Instrument.

The characteristic musical instrument of the Chinese is a series of bamboo tubes, the longest of which measures about nine inches, and of which the remainder diminish in length at a regular ratio, each being just two-thirds the length of the one before. This arrangement was devised by the Chinese—they say, by the Emperor Huang-Ti—on the following principle: Between heaven and earth there is perfect harmony. Now, the number three is the emblem of heaven and two of earth. If then two pipes or tubes be made in the proportion of three to two, they will harmonize in tone as perfectly as earth and heaven. So the base tube of the instrument was made nine inches long and the second two-thirds that length, or six inches. Of course the third has to be two-thirds the length of the second, or four inches; and so on. The result was that the note of the second tube was what we call an interval of a fifth above that of the first, that of the third a fifth above the second, and so on through the whole range.

Rare Tropical Woods.

The woodlands of temperate climes yield of course the bulk of the world's lumber, but comparatively few treasures; but those of the tropics are filled with rare cabinet woods, spice woods, dye woods, and many with medicinal virtues. Their name is legion. Some are of vital importance, too, in the industries, such as the rubber and gutta percha trees. The forest resources of the Philippines are only slightly explored, but they are known to contain vast stores of wood products representing incalculable wealth. They were practically untouched during the Spanish regime, and fortunately for the future of the islands they have been wisely administrated since the American occupation.

Happy Japanese Children.

"Of all the happy beings on the face of the earth," Miss du Pont exclaimed, "the happiest are the children of Japan. I can think of no happier fate than to be born one of these little ones. The love of children in Japan is beyond anything that we can conceive of. All grown people are their willing slaves. This does not mean, however, that Japanese children are either spoiled or despotic, as many petted American children are. Brought up in households where consistent courtesy is the rule, not the spasmodic effort for company, the children really absorb very charming manners."

FARMERS VALLEY

Little Notes of News From a Lively Neighborhood

[illegible] C. Rice does not improve as fast as his friends would like to have him.

Valley Grange No. 1190 received three new applications for membership and two for reinstatement last Saturday night.

The Aid will meet at Mrs. B. Richmond's Thursday. Miss Nellie Wilson, Home Economics Extension Representative from State College is expected to be present and give a talk.

Miss Winnifred Roeder left last Tuesday for a lecture trip in the West.

Miss Helen Mecklenburg returned home from Jamestown last Monday.

Mr. Harry Johnson of Coleville and Miss Roxy Smith of this place were married at Olean last Wednesday.

FOR SALE

A rabbit hound. Ruby Foote, Coryville, Pa. adv. 21 w 3 xxx

LARRABEE

Personal News of the Week in Short Paragraphs

Dr. J. A. Woodard of Shinglehouse called on his cousin, Eros Carpenter, Tuesday.

J. T. Johnson and sons, Theodore and Rolland, were Olean visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Mildred Stickles and children of Coryville were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Rice recently.

E. C. Hubbard and Benjamin Smith were business visitors in Buffalo last week.

J. A. Carey of Eldred was a Sunday caller in town.

F. S. Palmer and son, Emery, of Moody Hollow called in town Friday.

M. M. Childs, who has been in Buffalo for several weeks having his foot treated, returned home Saturday.

Raymond Rice has accepted a position in the Eldred Refinery.

Miss Nina Lee Carpenter was a guest of Miss Helen Rice of Eldred Friday night and attended the play given by the Junior class of E. H. S. at the Temple Opera House.

Mrs. Bruce Stull of Eldred is a guest of her sister, Mrs. Forrest Pendleton.

G. N. Barrett of Roulette was in town Saturday.

Miss Alberta Rice and John Ellis Jr. of Windfall attended the play given by the Juniors of Eldred High School Friday evening.

Several from here attended Coryville Grange Saturday evening.

Harry Whittemore of Crosby was a guest of Forrest Pendleton, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Dawley entertained a party of young people Monday evening in honor of the 17th birthday of their son, Clea.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Rice, daughter Miss Alberta and friend, John Ellis Jr., motored to Pierce Brook Sunday evening and called on Mr. and Mrs. Orlo Cory.

Miss Kathleen Johnson was a guest of Miss Nila Carpenter Friday night and attended the play given by the Junior class of Eldred High School.

[illegible] Gay [illegible] of Eldred was a Sunday visitor here.

L. Warner of Smethport is visiting his cousin, Vernal Carpenter.

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Sikes of Windfall called on friends in town Sunday.

Miss Thomas of Smethport was a guest of Miss Alberta Rice one day last week.

COLEVILLE

Popular Young Couple Married—Many Visitors

Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Moore spent the week end in Smethport.

Edward Culbertson and Frank Hartnett motored to Bradford Monday night.

Stanley Wolfe and Fred Kilderline attended the soldier's reception at Bradford last Tuesday night.

Edna, Dorothy and William Rhodes motored to Aiken Monday night.

Robert Digel of Smethport spent the week end at his home.

Ethel Moore took the county examination at Rew Friday.

George Rhodes spent Wednesday and Thursday of last week in Bradford.

Dr. Moyer of Rixford was in town Monday.

Alice Barry is visiting relatives at Smethport.

George Rhodes and Albert Digel attended lodge in Rew Friday night.

Mrs. O. B. Moore spent Wednesday and Thursday with relatives at Rew.

Announcement is made of the marriage of Miss Roxie Smith of Farmers Valley and Mr. Harry Johnston. The ceremony took place in Olean on Wednesday May 14.

Mrs. H. M. Digel and son James returned to Davis last Friday after spending the day at home.

MT. JEWETT

Laura Dane Memorial—Speaks Highly of Red Cross.

Letters of condolence, and explanation of Miss Laura Dane's affairs in China have at last been received thru the agency of her brother, Edwin E. Dane of Meadville, Pa.

It is learned that Miss Dane was interested in two scholarships and the support of a young child. One a widow, Mrs. Djao At Gwan, whom she placed in the Hitt Training school at Nankin, China, last year after having nursed her back to life in the hospital. This young woman was living at the home of her parents when her husband killed her mother, nearly killed her, and later took his own life while in jail. Mrs. Djao is entirely without friends and Miss Dane had decided to prepare her to be a Bible Woman to her people. Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Dane and two friends of Meadville, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hurlst, have assumed the responsibility of this scholarship and forwarded the amount $30.00 to Mrs. Mellander, secretary of the Memorial fund.

A second protege is Dau Yueh Yong [illegible] is being educated to become a nurse and is placed in the hospital at Wuhu. This scholarship costs $25 per year being less than the other one mentioned on account of having been taken out some years ago, when expenses were lower. Yueh Yong is now in the sixth grade and should finish High School in about five years.

A third protege is a child three years old, which as nearly as the correspondent can find out belongs to Miss Dane, the parents themselves regarding her in that light. Miss Dane had spent considerable money on the child's support and while her people are fairly honest and respectable farmers, their home is dirty and full of pigs an dchickens, etc., but she would grow up an ignorant country girl in filth and disease, and the money Miss Dane so bountifully bestowed will be more or less lost.

In response to the above appeals the Laura Dane Memorial Fund of Mt. Jewett forwarded last week by New York draft the sum of $85.00 to cover expenses of the two scholarships and the care of the little child for one year.

Justice of the Peace Sextus Lundberg held court o nWednesday afternoon when he dipoed of two Kane cases. First the Commonwealth viz. Jacob Lemange when Chief of Police Ernest Retzer appeared and accused Lemange of running a Punch-board at 413 Biddle street. As a result of the hearing Lemange was bound over to the next term of Court.

Detective J. F. Robinson made information against Miles Kulp the 16 year old lad who is alelged to have entered the hardware store of Theodore Crowell on Saturday evening and pointed a revolver at Mr. Crowell making a quick flinght when the latter hurled a piece of gas pipe toward him. As a result of the hearing young Kulp was bound over to the next term of court.

Corporal Robert M. McCarty arrived in Mt Jewett Thursday afternoon delighted to see home town once more after many experiences and adventures common to all the soldier boys who had been overseas.

He left heer June 15th, 1918 had 3 months training in Erie, Pa., in the motor Service, was transferred to Camp Johnson leaving there on Sept. 27 and arrived in France Oct. 12th. Seven days after reaching Brest he saw action. He belonged to the Army Reserve Material 1-3 Unit M. T. C. otherwise the Dispatch Service, and at the signing of the Armistice was at General Headquarters at Chaumont. He kept busy until Jan. 5th when under cover of darkness his motor cycle collided with a heavily loaded truck and he endured a broken arm and other injuries which kept him in hospital nearly five months. Aside from a slight limp he seems to have entirely recovered.

Corporal McCarty is unusually enthusiastic about the American Red Cross and says it was the most wonderful thing about hte war. Even on the last lap of his journey home at Williamsport, Thursday A. M. he was given the best of attention and food

Through the medium of Rochester New York capitalists and the [illegible] of the local Tanning Company Mount Jewett will see the [illegible] during the summer of an electric light system which will furnish motive power and illumination for the Tanning Company and provide the town with an up-to-date lighting system.

W. J. Lawrence supt of the Kane plant and H. R. Green Supt. of the St. Marys plant representing the capital referred to were in town during the week conferring with Superintendent Keister of the Tannery and although all details are not yet worked out, positive assurance is given that the movement will culminate inthe erection of a plant by October first, pending the granting of a franchise by the Borough Council.Herald.

ELDRED

Fire in a Garage—Editor's Daughter Married—Births.

At about 11:30 Monday night fire was discovered in the Richards & Edwards garage and prompt action on the part of the first arrivals saved a costly conflagaration. Flames were flashing near the windows from all parts of the building; when the side doors were torn off and men brived the danger and rushed in to find a car owned by Clyde Fleckenger, of Hornell, who was visiting his brother-in-law here, which had been driven in that evening, all ablaze. It was pulled outside and the fire put out, but the car was pretty badly burned. Fortunately the flames had not gotten hold of the building. There were several autos at the garage and another half hour would have made a serious and expensive mes sout of the affair. How close a bad fire was averted may be understood when it was found that of about 1 0gallons of gasoline in the tank of the burned car, gauged about one gallon left. Why it did not explode is a mystery. The loss on the car is nearly more than half of its value, and it was not insured.

Mr. and Mrs. B. G. McFall announce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Hilda to Elvin Underwood of Baltimore, Md., the ceremony having been performed by Rev. L. A. Wright of the M. E. church in Portville on January 1st last. This will be quite a surprise to the many friends of the young people as it has been a well-kept secret. The bride is daughter of the editor of the Eagle and we naturally think she is a "popular young lady" as the usual notice reads. She is a graduate of the Eldred High school and just completed teaching a term of school at Summit City.

The groom formerly lived here but at present is in Baltimore, Md. where he holds a responsible position. He expects to come for his bride next week and they will leave for Baltimore soon after. He has prepared a home at 40x Hilton street where they will be at home after June 1st. Both of the young people have a large circle of friends here.

John Besse aged 69 years died at his home on Mechanic street at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon of enlargement of the liver. The funeral was held from the house, Tuesday at 1 o'clock, Rev. E. J. Fairweather officiating and interment maed at Oak Hill. [illegible] leaves a widow, two sons and one daughter.

W. P. Burr, W. J. [illegible] and wife [illegible] purchased the Kolb farm in W[illegible] and the McElvey interests on [illegible] [illegible] will develop the oil business there. This property [illegible] [illegible] valuable territory [illegible] be developed. This is in the flood and the adjacent territory was [illegible] full of holes years ago and in no other developed. Since the flood has been working, leases have sold at high prices. One territory [illegible] the market at present $500 was taken over by Bradford interests, some time ago and is now probably worth $25,000 or more. This purchase of Burr and McElvey is in line for some good flood showings.

Born Sunday a 9 and one half pound boy to Mr. and Mrs. Ira Taylor of Turtle Point.

Born Thursday, a 9 pound girl to Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Wolbert.

Born Wednesday to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Carpenter of Stulltown a 9 lb. girl.—Eagle.

EAST SMETHPORT

Interesting Personal Notes Concerning People You Know.

O. D. Nourse was a business visitor in Eldred last week.

Alfred Oviatt is visiting friends in Betula.

About fifty young people tendered Miller Stickles with a surprise party Thursday evening. All report an enjoyable time.

Mr. Reid Douglas moved his family back to Olean after residing here for a year.

The young people of this place held a box social in the school house Friday evening.

Mis Clara Oviatt of Olean spent the week-end with her parents.

Miss Ethel Reeves was a business visitor in Olean last week.

Mrs. Glenn Chase of Olean is a guest of her mother, Mrs. H. H. McAlloon.

Mr. William Fancheon Jr., of Port Allegany who has recently returned from overseas was a guest of friends in this place Saturday.

Mrs. Wellington Burdick is visiting friends in Betula.

Miss Lois Nourse was a Sunday guest of Miss Ethel Love.

Mr. and Mrs. A. O. Hyde, Mr. and Mrs. B. L. Hyde and Mrs. Sarah Armstrong were Sunday guests at N. U. Hyde's.

Miss Mary Moody, Lawrence Washburn and Herbert Cory of Coryville were calling on friends on the East Valley road Sunday.

Arthur Rice of Coryville was a guest of his brother, Gilbert, Sunday.

Misses Gladys Bray and Myrtle Taylor were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Dickinson Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kautz visited friends on the East Valley road Sunday.

The King Charles Statue.

King Charles I may now breathe freely once more. Workmen have taken away the sandbags and scaffolding of the statue of King Charles I in Trafalgar square. This is the first time the head of the Stuarts has been permitted to breathe freely for many months. All sorts of speculations have been rife as to the reason for the extensive protection that has been accorded this statue, one of them being that there was a Jacobite at the office of works. The probable reason, however, is the undeniable beauty of the statue.—London Mail.

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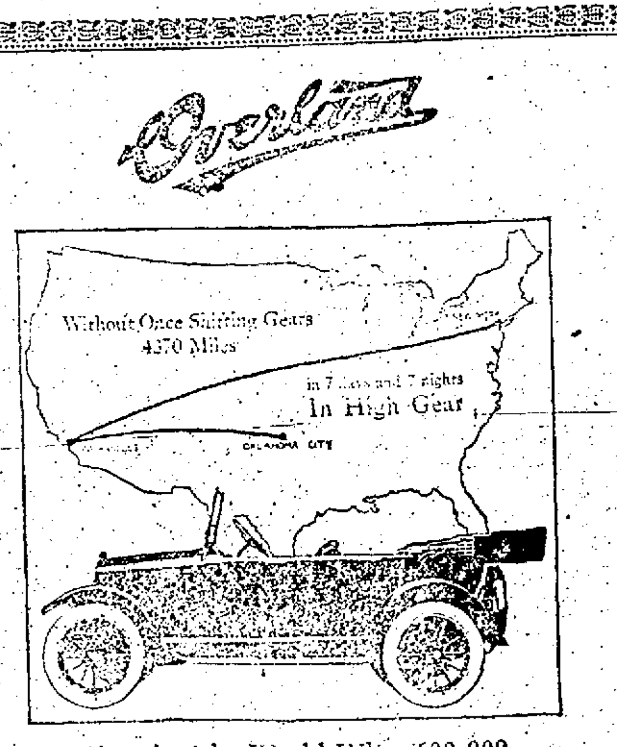
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